MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c

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Our Home, our Country, our Brother Man.

Slavers in Horses.

In our last we attributed the excessive flow of saliva in horses, commonly called slavers or slabbers, to a peculiar condition of the grasses, and not to any particular plant, spiders or other acrid matter taken into the horse's stomach.

Several communications have appeared in the Boston Cultivator, received since our remarks were published, by which we find our theory is corroborated by the opinions and observations of others. Mr. E. Oles, of West Otis, Massachusetts, in his remarks upon this subject, says:

"I believe that clover is the main thing that causes horses to slaver. I have two pastures, one each way from my house, of just about equal distance; one is mostly white clover, and the other mostly red top. I have kept horses in each, and when kept in the clover pasture that has a mixture of herds-grass, having no lobelia, or any other kind of weed, they will slaver exceedingly bad; but when kept in the red-top pasture, I never knew them to slaver at all. I have taken my horses from my clover pasture when they slavered the worst, and put them into my red top pasture, and they would be entirely cured in twelve hours from the time they were put in, and when changed to the clover pasture, it would be just the reverse. I have not noticed whether there were many spiders in either pasture, but I have noticed that there was a great quantity of lobelia in the red-top pasture, and spider webs, legions of them. Mr. Yeldes observes, the more luxuriant the feed, the less the horse is affected; I have pastured my horses in my red-top pasture when it was very short and when it was flush of growth, but never knew them to slaver at all when there. I say give me red-top pasture, for a horse, and I will run the risk of the spiders or the spiders' web, or the lobelia or smart weed making them slaver, unless it is more abundant than it is in this neighborhood. I think that clover is the principal, if not the sole cause of the slavers."

We had supposed that any of the grasses would produce this trouble, when they arrived at a certain stage of their growth; but Mr. Oles asserts that pastures of red-top do not cause it. If further experiment shall prove this to be the case, the knowledge will be valuable, and a red-top pasture be desirable for those who have horses.

Another writer over the signature of Veterinarian, conjectures that whatever produces nausea in a horse, produces the slavers. It is not certain that a horse thus affected is in a state of nausea. They generally appear dull and sleepy, but they have a good appetite.

He reasons in this way: "Whatever produces nausea in the stomach of the horse, will cause him to drool or slaver. The reason is, because it is contrary to the nature of the horse to eject any thing from the stomach, or to vomit; hence it is, that when any thing offensive is taken into the stomach, it seeks relief in this way instead of vomiting, as many other animals do. It may, for aught I know to the contrary, be produced sometimes by the spider or his web, or lobelia or smart weed, as some suppose, but I have known very extreme cases of it produced by other means, some of which I will mention. I once fed my horse with aftermath hay, or rowen as some call it, which grew where the land received the wash from the barn yard, a few days after it was cut and cured, and it produced the most extensive slavering from him for twenty-four hours, that I ever witnessed. Some years ago, I removed a barn from where it had been located for several years. I planted the spot with corn the first year, sowed it with wheat the second year, and seeded it down with clover and herds grass, and for several years the hay that grew there would produce the most copious drooling from every horse that ate of it, let it be fed to them at what time of the year it would. There are certain locations in our country, where clover hay cannot be fed to horses any way they can fix it, without producing this effect. It is so in the state of Tennessee, and many other localities at the south and west. Hence, I am satisfied that it is not always produced by the same cause, but, as I have before said, whatever produces nausea or sickness at the stomach, will have this effect."

Whether this profuse discharge is or is not favorable to the horse has not been decided. It would seem to be some design of nature whereby an important effect of some kind is produced for we can hardly believe that Divine Providence would so constitute the horse as to be dependent upon these grasses for food, and at the same time make them poisonous to him at certain periods of the year.

AROOSTOOK FARMING. The following extract from a letter from Maj. W. Dickey, formerly of Gardiner, dated at Fort Kent, June 9, we copy from the last number of the Gospel Banner:—"The present has been a delightful spring for farmers;—a new and increased feeling of encouragement has been awakened in farming, and as the weather has been warm and dry for the past four weeks, they have had an excellent opportunity to clear up new land, and they have sowed and planted much more than in former years. I think this is a good farming country. I have sowed one hundred bushels of oats, planted three acres of potatoes, and about two of corn and beans—the latter have never been cultivated to any extent on this river, but I think they may be to good advantage. This must be the county for the "Banner wheat." Our autumns are warm and we have no frost in the ground through the winter, and the snow don't go off in the spring, until warm weather comes."

From the above, it appears that the weather has been more favorable for farmers' work in that section of the State, than it has been in this, where we have had it rather wet, cold and backward.

Apple-Tree Borer.

Look out for the Apple-tree Borer. As the season has been cold and wet, it may not commence its operations quite so early this year as common, but it is well to watch and guard against it.

The editor of the Ploughman calls attention to this insect, and gives some very good advice in regard to the methods used for protection. We know of some neglected orchards, where, in our vicinity, its ravages are very observant, and which ought to be thoroughly "overhauled," as a sailor would say, and the worms dislodged and killed. If they are allowed to get into the tree, the only way to destroy them is to either cut them out or thrust in a wire and thus kill them. In order to prevent the egg from being laid upon the bark, the tree should be washed with something that will be offensive to them, such as oil soap, or lye of wood ashes, &c.

The Ploughman says the fly or *bug* "commences its operations in June, flying from tree to tree, chiefly in the night. She runs down the body of the tree to the ground, and if she finds a good place there, among high grass and sprouts from the tree, she deposites her eggs as large as pins' heads, and of a brown color. These are soon hatched, and in a little while maggots appear—they effect an entrance under the bark, where they find it most tender, close to the surface of the earth. The first of July is the time when most of the eggs are laid." He also observes "that if you attend to this business in season, and apply a strong wash of lye to the eggs or to the young worms before they have *completely buried themselves under the bark*, you effectually destroy them." The first summer they go in but a little way; the second summer they become strong, and bore in a greater depth, sometimes making their paths or channels entirely around the tree, and girdling it so as to cause its death. They do not confine themselves to any particular size. We have found them in trees only an inch or two in diameter, and also in those of the largest size. They generally are found near the surface of the ground, though we once had a young thrifty tree killed by their cutting into the limbs near the fork of the branches, six feet from the ground. It takes them two years from the egg to go through all their changes and come out a perfect insect, capable of laying eggs again. In its perfect form it is a beetle about an inch long, slim, with long antennae or horns of a dark brownish color, with two white stripes the whole length of its body. It is armed at its mouth with two sharp cutters, with which it can cut the bark or wood. We do not know as it does any harm, except when in the worm state, and it is boring in around your trees, and sometimes girdling and destroying them when you little suspect it. Better watch them closely from now to the latter end of August, for if the season should be unpropitious they may delay their operations till quite late.

What will Maine send to the Industrial Fair?

It is now a settled point that there will be held, in the month of May, next, (1851,) in the city of London, *an exhibition of the works of industry of all nations*.

What will Maine send? If our mechanics and farmers were so disposed they could fill *one tent* pretty full. What will they send? It is time to be thinking about it, and to have some sort of organization going on to effect a union and co-operation of the Mechanic Associations, the Agricultural Societies, the several Manufacturing Corporations and industrious individuals, in such a manner that we shall have a fair understanding of the *ways* and *means* of getting things to the exhibition. We feel anxious that "Brother Jonathan" should show "John Bull" that he is equal to him in any thing he is disposed to turn his hand to, and fears him as little on the show ground of peaceful arts as on the battle ground of bloody warfare. We are also desirous that Maine should be there, and demonstrate that one of the youngest of the Jonathans is able to compete, if *fair play* be given, even with England herself, in many of the industrial arts of life. But what shall we send? Why, send a specimen of every thing you make and raise in the State, from a steam engine to a clothes pin, and from a splendid horse to a ruta baga turnip.

It is time to be moving in the matter, and we shall, from time to time, publish such information in regard to the movements made in furthering the designs of those who have started and are maturing the project. We hope that at least one ship load of articles will be furnished from Maine, and that they will be carried over in one or our Maine ships, manned by Maine boys, and all exhibited together as the product of the *skill* and *industry* of this portion of the Union.

A PRODUCTIVE DAIRY. The Bangor Courier publishes the following: "As a grateful little item of Penobscot farming, we would state that on Friday morning last, the wife of Hon Amasa Stetson, of Stetson, churned one hundred and eight pounds of butter before the usual breakfast hour."

WHENCE GOOD BUTTER COMES. The fine flavored butter which is found at this period in the Philadelphia markets, and which is known as "grass" or "May butter," the superiority of which everybody admits, is supposed to receive its peculiar excellence from the sweet-scented vernal grass, (*Anthoxanthum Odoratum*) now in full bloom. After the grass goes into seed and becomes dry, this peculiar flavor of the butter is no longer perceived. The grass was introduced into this neighborhood by the early settlers, and it has become naturalized and taken the place of the common grasses. Dr. Emerson, who has given the matter some attention, is of opinion that pastures in which the vernal grass abounds, will not only afford butter of the most delightful flavor, similar to that of Philadelphia, and the Epping and Cambridge butter of England, but communicate a similar flavor to the mutton and beef of sheep or cattle grazed upon it. Here is a hint for practical agriculturists to impove upon.

[Phil. Ledger.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Cultivation of the Plum.

MR. EDITOR:—The cultivation of the plum is becoming more common in our State than formerly, and it should be encouraged by all lovers of good fruit, both for the gratification of the palate, and the profit gained by it. The plum will grow vigorously in almost any soil, but it only bears its finest and most abundant crops in heavy loams, or in soils where there is a considerable mixture of clay. In sandy soils, the tree blossoms well, and sets for a plentiful crop; but the fruit is rarely perfected, falling a prey to the curculio or plum-weevil—an insect that lives in the soil, and which seems to find it somewhat difficult to penetrate or live in a soil of heavy texture, while a warm, sandy soil is very favorable to its propagation.

It is quite discouraging, after seeing the trees covered with blossoms, giving promise of a large crop of fruit, to have all or nearly all of the crop fall from the trees when half grown. If we examine these fallen plums, we shall see on the surface of each, not far from the stalk, a small semicircular scar. This is the mark of the plum-weevil—an insect so small as perhaps to have escaped our observation for years, (unless particularly drawn to it,) but which, nevertheless, appropriates to himself the whole product of a tree or of several trees.

If we examine the fruit of the plum a week or two after the blossoms have fallen from the trees, in a district where this insect abounds, we shall find the small fruit beginning to be punctured by the plum-weevil. The insect is so small and shy that unless we watch closely, it is very likely to escape our notice. But if we strike or shake the tree suddenly, it will fall to the ground in considerable numbers, drawn up as if dead. In places where it is very abundant, it is said to attack the cherry, the peach, and even the apple. In July, the punctured plums begin to fall rapidly from the tree; the egg, deposited in each, invisible at first, has become a grub or larva, which slowly eats its way towards the stone or pit. As soon as it reaches this point, the fruit falls to the ground; here the grub soon finds it way into the soil, if left undisturbed. There, according to most cultivators of fruit, the grubs or larvæ remain till the next spring, when, in their perfect form, they again emerge as beetles, and renew their ravages on the fruit.

There are several modes of destroying this troublesome insect:

1. *By shaking the tree and killing the beetles.* Watch the fruit and you will see when the insect makes his appearance by the punctures on the plums. Spread cloth under the tree and strike the trunk pretty hard with a *wooden mallet*. The insects will fall and should be killed immediately. This should be repeated daily for a week.

2. *Gathering the fruit and destroying the grub.* The insect being in the plums when they fall from the tree, it is a good way to exterminate the next year's brood, to gather these fallen plums daily, and feed them to swine, or otherwise destroy them. Some persons put swine in whilst the stung plums are dropping to the ground.

3. *The use of salt.* Common salt has been applied as a remedy for the curculio. Trials have frequently been made with this substance in various places, with complete success. I think, if properly applied, it is an effectual remedy against the curculio, while it promotes the growth of the tree, and keeps the soil in a state of productiveness. It should be strowed pretty thickly over the surface when the punctured plums commence dropping.

There is another troublesome disease on plum and cherry trees, called the *knots* or *black gum*, which, if suffered to remain, will destroy them. This is a disease attacking the bark and wood. The bark at first becomes swollen, and afterwards bursts and assumes the appearance of a large, black lump, with a hard, cracked surface, quite dry within. I need not describe this farther, as most people know what it is and what are its effects. The only sure remedy that I know of is to cut off all the branches affected by the tumor and burn them. Do this faithfully, once a year, and you may save your trees, judging from the experience I have had in this matter.

D. A. F.

Augusta, June 27, 1850.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Make more Corn Cakes.

"I wish we could take Miss Leslie's Journal," said a lady, the other evening, as she glanced over the pages of the Maine Farmer.

"Why? my dear," said her husband.

"They do not tell us enough about household affairs."

"Why don't you write?"

"Other ladies can write better; and besides, I do not think I ought to neglect my family."

So think most of the ladies, I suppose, or they would write more. I have often felt disappointed, when I have looked over the columns of your much valued paper, that there was so little about family concerns, among so many excellent things. Many of your patrons will say that they don't feel able to take the paper, but their wives and families want them to. If every female that reads the paper would send in one communication a year, they would be doing more good in the world than they have any idea of.

I was pleased with last week's communication, and I most earnestly hope that the writer will not stop here. Will many other ladies give us recipes and instructions? So many and various are the cares of a family, that it is hardly possible that you cannot tell something we did not know before. I was induced to commence this by reading in your last of the money which is yearly sent off, not a small share of which goes for flour alone. The farmers' wives, and all good housewives of Maine can repair this evil in a great degree, if they will only come to the resolution to cook more meal. We can make a corn cake as good as wheat, and much more wholesome, if we make use of the same materials. Corn enough can be grown in this State for all who are disposed to consume it. Who are they that would ridicule and shame us out of using it! A lady said in my hearing, not a year ago, that corn meal was not made for folks to eat: it was just fit for the pigs;—and I verily believed it, when one day I saw her draw forth from the oven a solid, crackled mass, that a sensible pig would have considered a tax on his digestive powers.

Ah! she had been to Massachusetts, and nothing is done in Maine as they do in Massachusetts! Well, I thought if this is the way they make bread in Massachusetts, Heaven preserve me from their Johnny-cake!

Ten years ago I visited the family of which this lady (now married) was the oldest child. They were very poor, could scarcely get rags to cover them, and they lived on berries and fruits of the field and grove, which happened to be very abundant that season. They had had a little meal, which they made into porridge, and "we eat the lumps for bread," said an innocent child of seven summers. This very amiable lady had evidently lost sight of the day of small things.

Another time I was with a party of ladies and gentlemen who sat down to dine. Among other wholesome viands usually found on a farmer's table, was an Indian meal pudding—rich, brown and flowing with jelly. Not one of them tasted the pudding: they would cast an ominous look at it now and then, as if they never saw such a sight before, and such a dish had not been seen in Massachusetts. They were on a visit from that famous city—Boston; and nothing can be done in Maine as it is done in Massachusetts. I was pained; but memory led me back to the days of childhood. A dozen children, cooped in a little pig-sty looking log-hut, living on chicken-dough-Johnny-cake, and not half enough of that! Such a pudding in those days would not have had a chance to be stared at long!

I would not ridicule poverty: I see too much of that at home. But I ask, must we be shamed out of the use of one of the most wholesome articles of food, by a misguided few, who affect to despise what sustained them in their days of youth and adversity!

We make use of about one-fourth meal with our flour. It is much heartier.

Rice is a valuable article of food, and might take the place of flour many times.

S. H. M.

West Buckfield, June, 1850.

NOTE. We thank our correspondent for the sensible and independent remarks in favor of our old friend *Johnny-cake*. We hope we shall hear again and often from the same source. ED.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Feed Well—Manage right.

MR. EDITOR:—The State of Maine, destined to take a very high stand in agriculture, will ere long become celebrated for the excellence and the abundance of its butter and cheese. Our farmers have all the facilities that can be desired, in order to render the dairy business profitable. But the farmer who is deficient in the necessary *intelligence* in reference to this business, may not succeed so well as he may expect.

We should have good cows, and the breeds and qualities of these should be improved by every practicable means, but what can that farmer expect, who keeps a large number of cows for dairy purposes, scantily fed in winter, that he may save hay and provender, and half starved in summer! We should never *overstock*, but supply each animal with a sufficient quantity of the best and most profitable food throughout the whole year. Care and practical skill are also necessary in order to the right management and the proper preservation of the butter and cheese. The best farmer among us ought to say, if he has not already said, that he will *begin to learn*; and then, by perseverance, we may soon arrive at an enviable degree of agricultural prosperity.

J. E. ROLFE.

Rumford, June, 1850.

NOTE. It is said that oat and pea meal fed to milch cows will cause them to give milk containing a large quantity of *cheesy* matter. Have any of our farmers assured themselves that it is a fact, by any comparative experiments with it!

ED.

An Improvement in Blasting.

We have lately seen a very simple invention of Mr. Thos. S. Speakman of this city, which, as an improvement in the operation of blasting rock and coal, seems to be founded upon a correct principle, and in practice is said to produce very important and satisfactory results. In blasting, the hole bored is usually widest at the top, and the rock, if very hard, or more obstinate than the tamping, or earth which is filled in to confine the powder, will cause the powder to blow out vertically in the direction of the least resistance, without producing the effect intended. In the invention of Mr. Speakman the powder is contained in a conical or wedge-tube. The greater body of the powder being at the bottom of the tube, the pressure against the tamping is reduced to the surface of its upper point or edge, throwing the whole force of the explosion laterally or against the sides of the rock to be split, and of course giving it the greatest possible effect, the same as driving a wedge. The tube is made of stiff water-proof paper, and it may be so placed as to split the rock in any direction desired. It is very cheap in its construction, and requiring less powder, saves enough cost in this particular alone to more than pay for the use of it, besides doing double the amount of effective work.

[Phila. Dollar Newspaper.

MANUFACTURING. There is an enterprize in the way of manufacturing, which our capitalists should engage in, and that is, the manufacture of flour. Immense quantities of flour are brought to this city, instead of which the wheat should be brought here and here manufactured, thus increasing the amount of home labor and giving employment to a greater number of men, making a demand for real estate and helping forward the general prosperity of the city.

We need, also, in this city, a first rate mill for drying and grinding oats and making nice oat meal. It is an excellent and healthful article for puddings and other domestic uses. A portion of our citizens now procure their oat flour from Houlton, where there is a good mill for its manufacture. Those who are accustomed to the use of this flour would not like to be without it, and if it was regularly to be obtained in the market, large quantities would be consumed.

Our farmers raise large quantities of oats, and a good mill here would find ample employment in the preparation of oat flour. [Bangor Courier.

Underdraining Moist and Clay Soils.

We believe no journal in the country has more frequently nor earnestly advocated the thorough underdraining of all such lands as require it, than our own. Every additional fact coming under our notice serves to confirm us, not only in the importance, but in the absolute necessity of the adoption of this system to render the cultivation of such lands profitable.

We have, for instance, a piece of land, that, owing to the excess of moisture, held in the soil, is not in condition to be broken up, till quite too late for planting or sowing; and when subjected to the plow, is turned up in such ponderous clods, as to be almost wholly unfit for the purpose of cultivation. These lumps require weeks, and sometimes months of exposure to the atmosphere, before they crumble down into fine soil, capable of admitting the roots of plants and ministering fully to their support. Every rain that falls, instead of percolating rapidly through the soil to the underdrains, thus imparting to it the warmth and vegetable food contained in the rain water, and then hurrying away to permit the genial air to follow and yield up its warmth and food for the same beneficent purpose, is held by the tenacious earth, to the great injury, or almost total destruction of the crop. The result to the occupant is, hard work and meagre returns—investments of capital, seed, and labor, and no adequate remuneration.

When, however, this land is once thoroughly underdrained, the change is as striking as if one had moved into another latitude, or into a foreign and more favored country. The water, before perpetually resting in the soil, and brought to it in such quantities, by our abundant rains, is silently, though surely and rapidly drawn away, leaving the soil dry, mellow, and warm, and ready to receive the plow and the seed at the earliest return of spring. Its fine condition gives instant and vigorous growth to the plants, and every successive rain, no matter how profuse or frequent, adds to their supply of food, and the means for their development and progress towards maturity. The water does not now remain and stagnate on the surface, nor form a mortar bed for a foot below it. It sinks immediately through every successive layer of roots, and after yielding all the nutriment it is capable of affording to them and to the soil, the now superfluous and even detrimental water is filtered into the drains, and passes away from the field.

And when these profuse rains are succeeded by long and parching drouths, as they not unfrequently are, the drained land is not the less prepared to resist their deleterious effects. The depth of soil greatly increased, from thorough drainage, facilitates the upwelling moisture from remote depths below the surface, which impart their nourishment to the roots as they ascend. This moisture, too, is frequently saturated with some one or more of the mineral salts, as lime, plaster, potash, soda, and the like, which adds to the food of the crop, and imparts a permanent fertility to the soil. And still more advantageous is the fine pulverization of the earth *which the elements effect* in the soil, where thorough drainage has been allowed to do its perfect work. The earth will be found to have become porous, loose, and friable. There is a telegraphic communication established, not only between the surface and the remotest depths of the soil, but even between the air above, and the air below it, which circulates through the drains. This is literally true, for the soil is now in condition to permit, and even invite and favor those electrical operations and changes in the soil, which stimulate the plants and hasten and augment their development. Each of the underdrains are tunnels, through which the air is constantly passing; and at no period of the year is the atmosphere so loaded with moisture, as during midsummer, when drouths most frequently prevail. It is thus capable of yielding the largest quantity to the soil, in its passage through it, a result which is found to follow, wherever deep draining and subsoil plowing are practised. When surrounding, undrained, shallow-plowed fields are parched with drouth, such adjoining ones as have been properly treated, are found almost saturated with a wholesome moisture; and the crops upon them, under the double advantages of heat, and sufficient moisture, are stretching away to the fullest perfection of their stature. The difference in the average annual value of crops, raised on drained and undrained fields, is frequently *five to one;* and whenever their natural condition is such as imperatively to require drainage, it is seldom less than two to one.

The expense of this operation may, at first sight, seem too great to admit of its adoption in this country, where land is so abundant, and labor so dear. And so it is, wherever land is so cheap that the current value of three or four acres, is only the cost of draining one. But if the same quantity of produce can be raised from one acre that is well drained, that is yielded by two acres of similar land, undrained, we have the same money received from the one acre as the two; and we have it, too, at a much less cost; for in the last, we have spent twice the labor in preparing, planting, cultivating, and harvesting and often more—twice the seed, twice the manure, twice the fencing, and twice the taxes. All these expenses may, and frequently do, on unprepared land, much exceed the value of the crop, while such as has been thoroughly drained, seldom fails to yield the most satisfactory returns. Thus, one man may be annually growing poorer by his work, while another, more intelligent, considerate, and enterprising, may be growing rich. We were about to assert, that it is better to sell one half the land required to be drained, and with the proceeds, drain the remainder; but a moment's reflection assures us that a man had better give away one half, and find means to drain what is left, than go on in the untidy, thriftless, wasteful system of neglect, pursued by too many.

The expense of thorough underdraining in England, a few years since, was from £7 to £10, or even £12 per acre; but, owing to recent improvements and facilities in the mode of doing it, and procuring materials, the cost is reduced to about £4 or £5, ($20 to $25,) a point beyond which, it would seem scarcely to admit of being lessened; though a recent intelligent writer thinks an implement can be made that will accomplish the excavation, for 4*d*. per yard that now costs 3-4*d*. We have but to procure machines for making the pipe tile, and provide the proper implements for excavation, when we can accomplish the same object, as cheaply as it is now done abroad. The difference in labor is all that we have to overcome for this purpose, and this may be nearly balanced by the adoption of some machinery not used elsewhere; and by the advantage our drier, hotter climate affords us, of efficient draining, although drains should be placed further apart. We think, at the utmost, we need not add more than 20 to 30 per cent. to the English prices. This may make the cost of draining, from $25 to $35 per acre—possibly, in some instances, $40. If the result should prove that we can double the crop on such fields, there are millions of acres of land in this country, that will this moment justify the adoption of a system of thorough underdraining; and money, talents, and labor will be vastly more profitably invested in this way, than in the insane investments of life, health, capital, everything, daily and profusely made in California, and similar enterprises.

With these manifest advantages, which commend themselves, at a glance, to every intelligent mind, and which are felt and acknowledged by many of our most enlightened agriculturists, why is not the system at once introduced and generally adopted? The answer may be readily found, in the unwillingness of the human mind, to deviate from the beaten track, want of capital, want of tools, and want of encouragement and example. Even in England, after 50 years' practice, in limited sections of the kingdom, the system required the encouragement of parliament. This was afforded by the loan of $10,000,000, in moderate sums, to such landlords and tenants as chose to accept the offer, on condition of an annual repayment to the government, of 6½ per cent. on the amount borrowed, for 22 years, which fully discharged both principal and interest. Parliament has further and indefinitely augmented this fund, by enacting "The Private Money Drainage Act," which gives equal encouragement and security to the capitalist, and facility and advantage to the tiller of the soil to secure to himself all the advantages of the system, at the smallest inconvenience and expense. How beneficent and politic was this act, and how greatly does it reflect the sterling sense and patriotism of its legislators, in comparison with the paltry, mousing policy of our state, and general legislation on similar subjects!

In the absence, however, of all anticipated legislative aid, we are happy to be able to record the fact, that the system has already been commenced at various and remote points in the country, by individual enterprise, and its advantages must soon commend it to a wide-spread and general acceptance.

We will add, for the guidance of such as may be inclined to import a machine for making drainage pipes, that of all the machines for this purpose, exhibited at Norwich, England, in 1849, Whitehead's stood decidedly first, and was awarded the highest premium. This machine was worked by two men and a boy, and turned out in five minutes 185 pipes, 13½ inches long by two inches diameter. Its cost is £23 in England, or less than $100. [American Agriculturist.

Old Trees Improved by Cultivation and Grafting.

Many farmers neglect to do aught to their old trees, lest they make a bad matter worse; but old trees, that are not too much decayed, may, by grafting, be brought to bear excellent fruit. Effectually to bring this about, the land about the trees should be well cultivated; if the whole surface is not broken up where the orchard stands, the ground, at least, around the trees should be spaded up; and better to forward the growth of the trees, potatoes may be planted, after having the land well manured. This plan followed up while the process of grafting is going on year after year, the owner will soon have the satisfaction of seeing his old decaying apple-trees presenting beautiful tops, and loaded with choice fruit.

When I first moved out on the farm I now occupy, there was an old apple-tree standing in one corner of the door-yard, which was of little consequence as it then was, although it bore pretty plenty of apples, but were scarce worth harvesting. Four years ago I commenced cutting off the top, and inserting scions; I put in but few the first year, (which was done merely for an experiment;) these thrived so well, I was induced to repeat the operation. The tree had a large branching top, capable of receiving about one hundred and fifty scions. The operation was performed in three different years. I have now the pleasure of seeing a tolerably thrifty tree, with a nice top of grafted fruit. Last fall I had about a peck of apples, and the tree this spring bids fair to reward me for my labor. For four successive years I have grafted in an old orchard of one of my neighbors, which consisted of about one hundred trees. Part of the orchard has been repeatedly cultivated, while the rest has been spaded up around the trees, and the same planted to potatoes. Some of the first grafted trees present tops sufficiently large to bear the present season, while others are coming on nicely. In the same lot, separated only by a private road, is another orchard of the same size, and trees of the same age, which have been left to take care of themselves, with the exception of an occasional trimming. The difference in the appearance of the two orchards is perceptible nearly as far as the trees are visible. The one that has been nursed and taken care of looks thrifty and flourishing, while the other has a sickly and decaying look. Now, mark the difference in the views of the two individuals, owners of the orchards. One is for putting his trees in a condition to be of benefit to others, if he does not live to take the good of them himself. The other is of the opinion, that as he is becoming advanced in years, and not likely to live to reap the benefits in *his* day, he will leave his trees to take their own course. Supposing all were of this opinion, supposing our fathers had been of the same opinion, what would have been the state of our farms, when left to us! Is it right to suffer our property to go to decay, because we are not likely to live to enjoy it! Should we not feel interested for our children, as our fathers have done for us! Certainly. Then let us take care of our orchards—improve our old trees if they are worth it—if not transplant new ones, and if we are not benefitted by them, we shall have the gratification of having left something for our children, and those that come after us.

ALBERT TODD.

Smithfield, R. I., 1850.

[New England Farmer.

Curing Clover Hay.

Clover makes a most desirable and nutritive hay, provided it be cut in season, and properly cured. As a general rule, it is not advisable to permit it to remain standing much after the period of inflorescence, as the ripening of the seed in the field exposes it to a certain degree of deterioration which considerably diminishes its value as a feed for stock, besides insuring a certain degree of actual and unavoidable loss in handling it, as those leaves and heads which have become dry, are easily detached from the stock during the process of raking and pitching, even when these operations are performed with the most consummate care.

My plan of operation in curing clover, is as follows:—As soon as the heads are all fully blown, I commence mowing, care being had to lay the swaths as *closely* as possible, and to leave no scattering grass between them, if it can be helped. About four o'clock in the afternoon, provided the weather during the day has been clear and warm, I have the swaths turned carefully over with a fork, and in this position they are allowed to remain till four o'clock the next day. I then, with a pitchfork, commence cocking the swaths—pitching the half-made grass in flakes as much as possible, and making my cocks compact but small—say about eighty pounds uncured hay to the cock. They are then neatly raked off, the "scatterings" cleaned up, and the cocks permitted to remain unopened and wholly undisturbed till dry.

Should the weather prove favorable, the making will proceed rapidly, and in two days from the time the *grass* is cocked, the *hay* will be fit to put on the mow. This insures the entire preservation of the tops and foliage, confers a beautiful green color to the hay, and prevents the stalks from assuming that dry, hard ligneous, character which they are sure to possess when made by exposure to a hot sun. Clover made in this way is never mouldy, and even should the weather prove unfavorable, or even *wet* after cocking, the compactness of the cocks will prevent their becoming saturated, and a few hours' sunning will render them fit to put on the mow. I have known hay cocked in this manner to remain out a week or ten days, and still retain all its original greenness and fragrance perfectly unimpaired.

Making hay in this manner, is a practice not yet in much favor with American farmers; but in England, Scotland, and other European countries, the "grass-cock system" of curing, has now nearly superseded every other, not only in the management of clover, but all other grasses, even the finest, when cut for hay, or as a dry feed for domestic stock. In the case of clover, which usually grows thick and rank, the fork should always take the place of the rake, which is not required. A PRACTICAL FARMER.

[Germantown Telegraph.

Breadology.

Mrs. Miller's Corn Bread. Take three pints of corn meal, and a quart (more or less) of *sour* milk, stir well together, forming a thin batter; add three eggs, a little salt, and a teaspoonful of saleratus; mix all well by a thorough stirring, then pour the batter into pans, half an inch or so in depth, and bake with a quick heat. These quantities will suffice for a family of six or eight plates.

The foregoing receipt was kindly furnished us by one of our best housewives, at whose table we have often had opportunity to test the excellence of her corn bread; and we feel assured that all of our readers who will try the receipt, will agree with us in pronouncing it first rate.

Penitentiary Corn Bread. Two or more of our correspondents, who have tasted (only a *little* of course,) the corn bread furnished to the prisoners in the Ohio Penitentiary, have requested us to procure and publish a receipt for preparing it. The following was kindly handed us by Col. Dewey, the Warden, in the hand-writing of the baker for the establishment:

Take six quarts of water, one tea-cup full of salt, one pint of lard or any other clean grease, one pint of yeast, the whole to be quite warm—then stir in meal enough to make a stiff batter, let it stand till it rises, then mix up and put in pans to bake. [The quantities can of course be reduced proportionately as desired.]

[Ohio Cultivator.

Unfermented Bread. A new mode of making bread is coming into use in our cities; and we can promise in advance that all eaters of bakers' bread may prepare to hold a jubilee; for if it is not better than that article, it cannot be worse. The inventor or promoter of the process is Henry L. B. Lewis, M. D. His recipe is appended. He brings as vouchers for the excellence and healthfulnes of this mode of bread-making, the names of Prof. Lawrence Reid, Jas. B. Chilton, B. Silliman, jr., and Prof. A. H. Stevens. The bread thus made is said to be better adapted to weak stomachs than that usually made.

[Prairie Farmer.

Recipe for making Loaf Bread, either white or brown. Take of flour, bolted or unbolted, six pounds (6 qts); bicarbonate of soda, in powder, eight drachms; muriatic acid, ten fluid drachms; cold water, from two to two and one-fourth qts.

Recipe for making Buckwheat and all other kinds of griddle Cakes. Take of buckwheat flour, one and a half pounds; bicarbonate of soda, four drachms; muriatic acid, five fluid drachms; cold water, about forty fluid ounces, or one quart and half a pint.

These chemicals, when united, form our table salt, and cost, by the 100 lbs., less than one cent for each baking of six lbs of flour.

The bread is composed of only flour, salt, and water, and is a certain cure and preventive of dyspepsia.

Rules for making unfermented Bread. See that your oven is hot *before mixing* the dough; weigh out the flour; mix the soda with it by shaking it through a small fine sieve; the soda and flour are now ready to receive the water and acid, which must also be mixed *by themselves;* measure out the cold water, then the acid, unite the two, and pour this mixture upon the flour and soda; mix the dough speedily with your hands; it must not be kneaded, but soon placed in pans smeared with lard; smooth the dough with your hand dipped in cold water, and then put it immediately into the oven.

By this process, a barrel of flour (196 lbs.) will make 294 lbs of bread; by the common fermented process, it will make only 252 lbs: gain, by this method, 42 lbs.

MAINE FARMER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | E. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1850.

Fourth of July.

This is literally a national birth-day, and as such will be kept as a jubilee as long as we retain any national organization.

The more distant our anniversaries of this day recede from the fourth of July, 1776, the more hallowed do its memories become, and the more dearly cherished are they in the hearts of all true friends of their country. It should be observed with joy and pleasure and with sincere gratitude, for the innumerable blessings which have accrued from the measures adopted by those sensible and strong minded men who stood out against the oppressions of those who would have not only kept them deprived of the many civil rights which we now enjoy, but would have borne down still more severely upon us. We go for rational pleasures, innocent festivities and harmless sports on such occasions,—mirth, that shall enliven, but not debase—joys that shall elevate but not degrade—pleasures that shall satisfy but not demoralize. While all licentiousness, intemperance and grovelling excesses should be avoided, not only as injurious and disgusting in themselves, but as signally inappropriate to the festivities of a day in which a nation of enlightened freemen profess to have declared themselves free from all that enfeebles or enslaves.

It should be a day set apart for devout thankfulness to an overruling power for our prosperity as a nation, and our liberties as a people. It should be devoted to social gatherings, mutual congratulations, friendly reunions, and more especially to a review of the progress made during the past year in the march of civil improvements; what we have done that is right, and worthy to be adhered to by ourselves, and copied by others; what we have done that is wrong, and should be abandoned by ourselves, and shunned by others. It is impossible for a nation, made up as it is by erring, fallible men, to always do right, and it should be the duty, therefore, of a nation as much as of an individual, to retrace any steps taken, which shall be found, either by reflection or by actual experience, to be based in error, and to lead to wrong and injurious results. In whatever form, or in whatever way we may manifest our regard for the day, we should never forget to pay just and appropriate honors to the illustrious dead, (for alas the men of the revolution are nearly all dead,) who perilled themselves in those days of trial and tribulation, during the eventful struggle of the revolution—days when war and bloodshed and desolation were brought to the thresholds and very hearth-stones of our fathers, and the country covered as with a pall of sorrow and affliction.

We can never remember them with too much gratitude—we can never admire too intensely their noble, patient, self-sacrificing determination to work out for themselves an enlargement of their rights, and to leave better institutions for their children. Nobly they contended, nobly they succeeded. Be it our duty to preserve and maintain what they have left us. Their labors, their privations we can appreciate, but never realize in our own social relations, and that appreciation should be made manifest in manfully resisting every thing that shall diminish, and as manfully urging every thing that shall enlarge and perpetuate those principles of freedom and equal rights which have been handed down to us as a legacy bought with the treasures and prayers and tears and blood of our fathers.

"A New Light in the Political Firmament."

Under the above head the Age has an "eruption," and thinks, no doubt, we are eternally overwhelmed by the *lava* that the *crater* has poured out upon us. It seems to have been thrown into convulsions by our remarks upon the tariff not long since, and no doubt thinks it has given us our quietus and hurled us into *Tribulation* with one flourish of its *Pike*-staff. Do they think to bluff us off from what we conceive to be right, in this way? We are too old a stager to be frightened by explosions of such gas. "A new light," forsooth! It is time there was something more luminous in the firmament than the *Aged* twinklers that have so long gleamed about us, more like the flames of a certain place that Milton tells of, that gave

"No light, but rather darkness visible."

The only portion we deem it necessary to take a serious notice of, is the following:

"We are sorry to see the Farmer lending its aid to get up a 'manufacturing panic,' and its influence to the indoctrination of the farming community with the humbug theories of the protectionists, who propose to grant bounties to manufacturers and let agriculture shift for itself as best it can. We have always thought highly of that journal as an agricultural sheet; and regret exceedingly that it has seen fit to enter upon a field, foreign to its original design, in which its editor is not likely to increase his reputation, or his paper its usefulness."

You are entirely behind the times in regard to the Farmer. Ever since its establishment, more than eighteen years ago, we have advocated this doctrine; and not only that, but we have thrown our columns open to a *free discussion* of these principles by friend and foe. Can the gentlemen of the Age say as much? If they consult the back volumes of the Farmer, they will find communications from those who oppose our system as heartily as they do. Have the gentlemen of the Age ever been thus liberal to their opponents? Our columns are still open to those who wish to discuss this question with fair and calm arguments for and against. Dare the gentlemen of the Age do the like?

Admission of California. A caucus of the members of the House of Representatives at Washington, favorable to the admission of California on her own merits, was held on Friday evening last, in which it was resolved to support the bill introduced by Mr. Doty, regardless of the compromise bill before the Senate, or any other project.

The majority of the members were disposed to sit late in the House, resist all attempts at amendments, and insist on the prompt passage or rejection of the bill. They are sanguine of success.

Celebration in Augusta. The fourth of July will be celebrated in this city by the fire companies of Augusta and neighboring places. An oration will be delivered by Rev. Mr. Judd. At the time we go to press, we have not been furnished with a copy of the order of exercises, and cannot give any further particulars. We get our paper off earlier than usual in order to give our P. D's a chance to show their *independence*.

Early Vegetables. We have received some fine early vegetables from Geo. F. Cooke, who is constantly receiving every variety of fruits and vegetables in their season.

John Fitch—the man who made the first Steamboat.

If there was ever a man who deserved a monument built so high that all who *steam* it up and down the whole world could see it, and so strong that it would last as long as the earth, it is John Fitch. We know that Fulton is considered the great father of steam navigation, and his praises are in every mouth, while John Fitch is forgotten. This is rank injustice. Give Fulton all the praise that is due to him, but don't put him above John Fitch who lived many years before him, who first improved the steam engine, who then invented the first steamboat, who labored a whole life-time—spent all his earnings in the cause—who preached—plead—begged of his acquaintances, State Legislatures and of Congress for assistance, and was sneered at, laughed at and abused by many as a crazy man, until he died of a broken heart; and yet this same John Fitch—the steamboat martyr—was right: he had just ideas and great conceptions, far beyond what any of his day could comprehend—visions, brighter than those of his associates, in regard to the powers of steam, and what it might be made to be, and so they laughed him to scorn, and made him a jest and a by-word among them, and yet all his ideas are now in practice, and all his visions are every day realized.

He told them that the great rivers of the West could be navigated, with the utmost ease, by his invention; but they would not believe him. He told them the Atlantic might be crossed with ease and despatch, and they laughed in his face and pronounced him insane, and would have crushed him by their coldness and indifference, had he not been possessed of a perseverance beyond that of the most of men. He tried many expedients to raise money, one of them, we are told, was the following: He constructed and engraved for sale a map of the Northwestern Territory, all the work of which was done by his own hands in the shop of a friend and neighbor, and the *impressions were taken in a cider press!* What would the engravers or printers of the present day think of a man striking off impressions of a map with a *cider press?* Yet in this way he actually raised $800, which gave him a start.

A writer in the "Family Visitor," published in Hudson, Ohio, (and a capital paper it is, too,) has been publishing some papers entitled "Justice to John Fitch," and we here copy his account of John and his steamboat, from this point of his career.

His first model was completed in brass, in August, 1785, having its machinery perfect, and bearing at the sides *wheels* instead of *paddles*. The paddles were adopted in 1786, after experimenting upon the wheels.

Dr. Franklin, in the fall of 1785, had written an essay upon navigation, discarding the use of wheels, and adopting the plan of Beronalli.

The buckets of the wheels were found to labor too much in the water, entering as they did at a considerable angle, and departing at the same. They lost power by striking the surface, and afterwards by lifting themselves out of the water. This led to the substitution of oars or paddles, which entered almost perpendicular, and left the water inclined a little towards the stern. The construction of such a boat became to Fitch the highest object of his ambition. He applied to the Continental Congress for aid, representing the immense advantage its success would be to the western lands lately conquered by the American arms. He petitioned the Legislature of Pennsylvania for money, representing in high wrought figures of the imagination the splendid consequences of the project, if carried into effect. He portrayed in the private ear of the western and Virginia members of Congress the achievements in reserve for steam through the agency of his contrivance. He wrote to Franklin in October, 1786, affirming the practicability of sea navigation by steam vessels, and everywhere, and at all times, boldly asserted as a prediction what we observe as facts. But none of his fervid representations produced the money, and he acquired the reputation of an insane man. Finally, by the construction, engraving and sale of a map of the Northwestern Territory, all of which was done with his own hands, in the workshop of his friend, Cobe Scout, of Warminster, and the impression taken in a cider press, he raised about $800 in February, 1787, formed a company of forty shares, and commenced a boat of sixty tons. After innumerable vexations and delays, principally occasioned by the formation of the engine, the boat was put in motion, and made only *three miles an hour!* The machinery was so rough that the expected power of a cylinder of twelve inches was not realized. The company was discouraged, but another rally was effected, the shares doubled, and the improvements commenced. "I was (says Dr. Thornton) among the number, (shareholders) and in less than twelve months we were ready for the experiment. The day was appointed. A mile was measured on front street, (now Water st.) Philadelphia, and the bound projected at right angles as exactly as could be to the wharf, where a flag was placed at each end, and also a stop-watch. The boat was ordered under way at dead water, or when the tide was found to be without movement. As the boat passed one flag it was struck, and at the same instant the watches were instantly stopped. Every precaution was taken, before witnesses, the time was shown to all, and the experiment declared to be fairly made. The boat was proved to go at the rate of *eight miles an hour*, or one mile in seven minutes and a half, upon which the shares were signed over with great satisfaction by the rest of the company. It afterwards made *eighty miles in one day.**

This was in October, 1788, and the boat was called the "Perseverance." On the 12th of the same month, she ascended the Delaware to Burlington, with thirty passengers, a distance of *twenty miles in three hours and twenty minutes*. She had as yet no cabins, but ran as a passenger boat for some time on the Delaware. If Dr. Thornton means by "one day" twelve hours running time, her speed was six and two-thirds miles per hour. Her trip to Burlington was made at six and one third miles an hour. But Mr. Fitch had calculated upon a regular rate of eight miles per hour, and was therefore not satisfied with her performances. The success already obtained gave him pleasure, but he looked forward to greater results. He was well aware that along the level roads of the Delaware, where stages could make five or six miles an hour, a passenger boat of six miles, could never be profitable. It was necessary to exhibit a speed which should astonish the beholder, in order to induce the public to travel upon a craft that had more the appearance of an infernal machine than of a quiet, comfortable and safe conveyance. He therefore abandoned the company to make new and more enlarged efforts, and the Perseverance was laid up for the winter.

Although no money could be obtained from Congress, the States, or from various corporations addressed on the subject, the Legislatures of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania Delaware, Maryland and Virginia had granted him valuable but indefinite monopolies for a term of years.

His dissatisfaction with the company arose from repeated interference on the part of the members, upon which he was dependent for money, in the construction of the machinery. In the winter of 1788-9, old scores were settled, and in the coming spring new arrangements were made for a more perfect and enlarged boat. She was completed in the fall, and made an experiment, which was satisfactory. That night she took fire, and burned to the water's edge.

* Lives of Eminent Mechanics, p. 32.

Bouncing Great Strawberries. Mr. Davis Guild, of this city, has brought into our office some of the largest strawberries that we have seen for many a day. They were raised in his garden, and are undoubtedly "Hovey's Seedling." Some of them measured more than four inches in circumference, and were as luscious in taste as they were large and fair in proportions.

Burning Steamboats.

Some of the most horrible and heart-rending disasters that have occurred of late years, have been the burning of steamboats. The late terrible conflagration of the steamer Griffith, on Lake Erie, indicates that most, if not all of our steamers are poorly prepared to meet conflagrations on board. One would suppose that it would require very little mechanical skill to so construct a boat with apparatus whereby every part of it may be deluged with water in the twinkling of an eye.

With the power of a steam-engine, and with tubes suitably placed, almost any fire might be extinguished, if water would do it. In addition to this, hand engines might be fixed in different parts of the boat, that might be manned, and thus afford aid in subduing the flames. We see that a jury, or committee of investigation, in the case of the Griffith, pronounce *no blame* to any one—when, if the facts have been told, the captain, crew, owners, and all, were to blame, in running a boat so poorly prepared for such an emergency. There appears to have been no life-boat on board—no life-preservers—no fire engine, or hose, or tubes of any kind; and, in fact, that there was nothing done but to stand and burn up, or jump overboard and drown. How many of the steamers in the United States are any better prepared to contend against a fire?

Taterology.

Question for Dr. Holmes, of the Maine Farmer. We have in our office a potato which was brought from Antwerp, Belgium, in March last, arriving here about the 30th of May. There are but a few of those which were brought that are not planted. The one in our possession, as well as the others which have not been planted, present a phenomenon new to us, if not to others. Instead of sprouting, as potatoes kept over usually do, the germ only breaks the skin of the potato, and forthwith there grows inside the old potato, close by the starting place of the germ, another potato, which grows finely upon the parent root. The new potato growing out of the old one in our possession, is larger than an ounce ball, and looks like our 4th of July new potatoes. We should like to know if this phenomenon, new to us, is so to persons of better observation, and so we apply to the editor of the Farmer.

[Republican Journal.

Well, friend—all we can say about this is: Some years ago a few hills of potatoes that were planted in the garden of Mr. Hill of Waterville, did not come up. He dug down, *to inquire into the matter*, and found a lot of young potatoes sticking to the old one like young *'possums* to their mother. We consider it merely an accidental occurrence, and not a well established principle of the laws of vegetation. Ed.

Farmer's Guide. No. 4 of this capital work has come to hand. It contains many valuable engravings, and a full description of the system of turnip raising and turnip feeding in England. Leonard Scott & Co., 70 Fulton street, New York, will be very happy to supply you with the work.

Concert. The concert of Signor Salomonski, last week, was well attended and gave general satisfaction. Mr. Salomonski sang with much ease, and in excellent taste. The *Soprani* acquitted themselves admirably, and reflected great credit on Mr. S. as a teacher. The Piano Forte Solos were given in a style that fully sustained the reputation of their respective performers, and every thing passed off well. †

Slavery in the Territories. In reply to queries proposed by Hon. Horace Mann, Hon. S. R. Thurston, the Congressional Delegate from Oregon, expresses his confident belief that slavery could be profitably employed in New Mexico and California, and even in Oregon. If slavery could be introduced into the territories under the sanction of Congress, it would prove more profitable than in any of the southern States, at the present time. In this opinion, based upon his knowledge of these territories, he is supported by many slaveholders.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

Steam Whistling.

Mr. Editor: I notice that our inhabitants are daily annoyed by the screaming of steam-whistles. The noise is exceedingly unpleasant, and serious objections are made to all such whistling, except the five o'clock whistle, with which there seems to be associated a pretty universal *good feeling*—the hour being so early, that a pleasant nap is had after it; which is quite as comfortable as a siesta at noon-day. The only distinction in the the music of the steam-whistle and screech-owl, is the metre. This is very different: while the former is long and labored, the latter is short, much more pleasant, and easily performed. Here let me say to J. D. Pierce that it is a thing deeply to be regretted that he so much prefers his whistle to a bell; and this, too, while there are so many beautiful *belles* in town, that there cannot be even one obtained. Now do get a bell for your boat, we beseech you; and make no more such unearthly noises. Ichabod.

Identified. It is stated that the buggy found astray at Marlow, two or three weeks since, with the money stolen from the Charlestown (N. H.) Bank in it, has been identified as belonging to the Brothers Larned, who were sometime since arrested for the Provincetown robbery.

Big Calf. Mr. Nehemiah Hobart of Solon, has a Calf, which weighed, when one day old, *one hundred and twenty-eight pounds!* The Maine Farmer has been bragging about big calves this spring, and has cracked up some as whappers, that 'Old Somerset' would think nothing of. Try again, Mr. Farmer. We can beat you in big calves and big boys. [Democratic Clarion.

Well, you can: especially in the *calves*.

The Steamship Viceroy ashore. *Halifax*, June 28, 1850. The non-arrival of the steamer Viceroy, Capt. Ewing, from New York, for Liverpool, up to last night, gave cause for much anxiety.

This morning intelligence was received that she went ashore on Tuesday evening at half-past 7 o'clock, on Shag Island, between Cape Sable and Seal Island, the weather being very thick—where she now lies, and is so far damaged that the water flows in and out of her with the tide.

H. M. steamer Columbia is alongside, rendering assistance, and hopes are entertained, when the leaks are stopped, of getting her off.

Bad luck seems to have attended the Viceroy from the time she left Galway.

Fatal Accident at the White Mountains. A letter from Mr. Crawford, of the Notch House, to the Postmaster of Portland, states that a man calling his name William Russell, aged about 75 years, and partially blind, walked off a bridge about half a mile distant from the Notch House and was killed by the fall, supposed instantly, having fallen 15 feet. He was found by two gentlemen from Boston, and his remains were interred on the 22d ult. He had stated to a man that he belonged to Portland, and had friends and means, and also that he had been in Buffalo for 15 years. He had in his pocket three dollars and ten cents, but nothing was found about him to indicate his name or place of residence.

Bristol Bill safely in Prison. William Warburton, alias Bristol Bill, who stabbed the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Davis, at Danville, Vt. after the delivery of his sentence, has been safely conveyed to the state prison. The penalty for the attempt to kill Mr. Davis, is ten years in the state prison, which he will no doubt receive. This will make his entire term twenty years. Mr. Davis is fast recovering from the wound which he received.

Gathered News Fragments, &c.

False lights on the Bahamas. On the 8th of May, four ships in company, one of them the Emma Watts, of Hallowell, made a revolving light on the North Bemini Island, but being well aware of their position, they continued on their regular course in safety. This light was evidently exhibited by some atrocious scoundrels for the purpose of misleading navigators, and running the ships ashore. Shipmasters should be on their guard against them.

Small pox. There is a report that the small pox has got among the Sioux Indians, who, to stop its ravages, have burnt to death a number of those that had taken the disease. The small pox was also prevailing in several companies of emigrants.

Fire in Bradford. We learn from the Bangor Whig that on the morning of the 21st ult., the tannery, currier shop, and grist mill, in Bradford, owned by Morris Mosher, were consumed by fire. The loss is estimated at $1500.

Suicide. Mr. G. G. Wilson, a harness maker of Skowhegan, shot himself on the morning of the 24th of June. The ball passed through his body. He leaves a wife. He was a man of intemperate habits.

Cholera in St. Louis. Of one hundred and seven deaths in St. Louis, for the week ending June 15th, forty-two were of cholera.

Fire in Exeter, N. H. The loss by the late fire in Exeter, is estimated at $23,000.

State Reform School. We learn that the City Authorities of Gardiner are about petitioning the Legislature to establish a "State Reform School for Juvenile offenders." We earnestly desire that such a school may be established.

Mackerel Fishery. The Halifax papers state that on all parts of the coast of Nova Scotia the run of spring mackerel has begun in unusual quantity and of superior quality. The mackerel fishery on the Eastern coast is now being prosecuted with great success.

Cuba Invaders. The Grand Jury at New Orleans have found true bills against Lopez, Mr. Signer, Gov. Quitman, Judge C. Pinckney Smith, Ex-Gov. Henderson, Mr. O'Sullivan, and ten others, for being concerned in the Cuba invasion.

Fire in Gorham. The barn of S. R. Clements of West Gorham, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, June 23d. It contained forty-five tons of hay, which was destroyed. The hay was insured for $270.

Sad Mortality. Hon. S. W. Jackson and A. Richardson, brothers-in-law, and merchants of Jefferson, in this State, who reside in the same house, lost all their children, six in number, by Scarlatina, in the short period of twenty-seven days, ending on the 17th of May.

Centennial anniversary. The First Congregational (Unitarian) Parish in Kennebunk, was one hundred years old on the 19th of June. The occasion was celebrated by a social gathering of the parish.

Gas Lights. Portland is soon to be lighted with gas. The work of laying down the pipes has already commenced.

M. Vattemare. Monsieur Vattemare has returned to Washington, lately, with a rich collection of books and engravings. They were sent from France for the Government libraries and for the corporation of Washington.

Death of a child. The Piscataquis Observer says that a daughter of Mr. Benjamin Thomas of Maxfield, came to her death very suddenly, on the 16th ult., occasioned by swallowing part of a bean which lodged in the windpipe.

Drowned. Henry Ring, aged 14, son of Mr. Rufus Ring, of Howland, was drowned on the 20th ult., while bathing.

Census of Boston. The census just completed, shows that the total population of Boston is 138,788, of which 52,961 are Irish, and 10,359 of other countries—total foreign population, 63,329. The population of Boston, in 1845, was 114,366.

Hallowell Factory. We learn that the Hallowell Cotton Factory has suspended operations for the present. A great many factories in various places have either entirely suspended or considerably reduced their operations.

Woman burnt to death. A correspondent of the Boston Herald, at Hudson, N. H., states that a widow lady named Baird, who lived by herself, but a short distance from the village, was burnt to death on the 26th ult., by her clothes taking fire.

From La Plata. Advices from La Plata to May 12th, state that Gen. Oribe and his force still remained in the environs of Montevideo, keeping the inhabitants in constant fear of an attack. The French fleet was being daily augmented by fresh arrivals.

A Remonstrance. At a special meeting of the City Council of Augusta, on Wednesday of last week, a joint committee was chosen to present a remonstrance to the Legislature against the proposed bridge across the Kennebec at Gardiner.

Post office robbery. J. C. Bartlett, Postmaster at Montague, Mass., was arrested a few days since, charged with taking money from two letters. He waived an examination, and in default of bail for $10,000 was committed for trial.

Loss of life. It has been ascertained that three lives were lost at the burning of the Steamer Swallow, near New York city, on the 22d ult. A man, a woman and a child, were drowned by jumping overboard, to escape the flames.

Vessel on fire. On the 26th of June, about ten miles eastward of Boon Island, a vessel was seen on fire, with the masts gone. There were men on board, and two schooners near the burning vessel, apparently for the purpose of rendering assistance. It proved to be a Thomaston lime vessel. The crew were saved.

Fire in Bluehill. On the 17th ult., the extensive axe and edge tool factory of J. S. Osgood & Co., in Bluehill, was consumed by fire, together with the carriage manufactory of E. Curtis. Insured for about $1800.

Death of Capt. Sturgis. Capt. Josiah Sturgis, of the U. S. revenue cutter Hamilton, died very suddenly in a fit of appoplexy, aboard his vessel, on Friday afternoon, last. His age was 68 years.

Locomotive explosion. The locomotive Erie exploded about forty rods above Clappville, on the Western road, and John Managin, the Engineer, was thrown some twenty feet, and instantly killed. The fireman was also severely injured, and will probably lose his sight.

Convention. At the Free Soil Convention at Waterville, on Thursday, Geo. F. Talbot, Esq., was re-nominated as their candidate for Governor.

G. M. Atwood seems to have the power of attraction engrafted in him. The neat manner in which his goods are arranged is worthy of great praise and attracts the attenton of all who visit his place.

Sad Accident. On Thursday, as the workmen in Messrs. N. & E. Paine's paint shop, in Manchester, N. H. were grinding up some indigo, a bottle containing oil of vitriol burst, and the contents flew in the faces of Henry Libbey, Edward Prince and a Mr. Peterson. It is thought that Mr. Prince will lose both his eyes and Peterson one of his. Mr. L. was not so seriously hurt.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

Compiled from the Reports in the Thrice-Weekly Age.

Tuesday, June 25.

Senate. On motion of Mr. Sturdivant, the judiciary committee was instructed to inquire into the expediency of further legislation, as to fences between owners of adjoining lands.

The hour having arrived which had been assigned for balloting for Senator to Congress, Messrs. Pickard, Lancaster and Cram, were appointed a committee to receive, sort and count the votes. The Senate then proceeded to ballot for Senator; five ballotings were had, each of which resulted in no choice. The following is the report on the fifth ballot:

Whole number of ballots, 30, necessary to a choice, 16, Hannibal Hamlin had 13, George Evans, 6, John Anderson, 6, Samuel Fessenden, 4, Henry W. Paine, 1.

House. The resolve from the Senate prescribing a mode of electing U. S. Senator was passed in concurrence.

The slavery resolves were discussed by Messrs. Chase of Danville and Morrill of Wilton.

Two ballotings were had, the report of the second is as follows:

Whole number of ballots, 147, necessary for a choice, 74; Hannibal Hamlin, 65, George Evans, 31, Samuel Fessenden, 26, John Anderson, 25.

Petition for repeal of the law requiring the publication of intention of marriage was returned from the Senate referred to a select committee consisting of the bachelors of the two houses. The House concurred and joined Messrs. Young of Camden, Chapman of Biddeford, Haley of Kittery, Weston of Madison and Goodell of Hampden.

Passed finally—Resolve in favor of Jos. Porus; resolve in favor of Attean Lolah; resolve laying a tax on the several counties in this State; abating the interest on the road tax in No. 1, Range 2, Somerset Co.; bill to change the name of Lincoln High School.

Wednesday, June 26.

Senate. Mr. Neal called up the bill to incorporate the town of Kennebec, and moved that it be recommitted. The motion was advocated by Messrs. Neal, Noyes and Chase, and opposed by Messrs. Sturdivant, Shepley, Pickard and Cary. The motion was negatived, and the bill was laid on the table, on motion of Mr. Neal.

On motion of Mr. Morrow, the Senate proceeded to ballot for a Senator to Congress, and balloted six times. No choice. The following is the report of the sixth ballot:

Whole number of votes, 30, necessary to a choice, 16; Hannibal Hamlin, has 13, George Evans, 2, John Anderson, 6, Samuel Fessenden, 9.

Mr. Blanchard introduced a joint order to postpone further balloting until the 23d day of July next, which passed, yeas 20, nays 10.

House. Resolves in respect to slavery and the territories were taken up. Mr. Chase addressed the House in support of his amendment.

Mr. Bradbury moved to amend the same by striking out the words "Maine is ably and faithfully represented in both branches of the National Legislature."

Mr. Carter moved the previous question, which was seconded, and the main question ordered to be put.

Mr. Bradbury's amendment was rejected, only 22 voting in favor.

Mr. Chase's amendment was then rejected; yeas 31, nays 104.

The Resolves (the same which we published in the Legislative proceedings last week,) were all passed separately, by an average vote of yeas 100, nays 30.

At 11 o'clock, agreeably to assignment, the House again proceeded to ballot, with the following results on the last ballot:

Whole number of ballots, 142, necessary for a choice, 72; Hannibal Hamlin had 65, George Evans 36, John Anderson 25, Sam'l Fessenden 7, Wm. P. Fessenden 9, Blank 1. No choice.

Mr. Appleton of Bangor moved that further proceedings upon the senator question be adjourned till to-morrow, but after consultation "all round the board," and after a motion by the same gentleman to postpone till the first of August had been rejected, 43 to 80, the House agreed to fix upon Thursday, the 25th of July next, at 11 o'clock, for another ballot.

Thursday, June 27.

Senate. Mr. Hagar moved to reconsider the vote, yesterday passed, to postpone to July 25th the consideration of bill to incorporate the Bank of Bangor, and bill to incorporate the Exchange Bank. On this motion a long discussion occurred, between Messrs. Cary, Pickard, Monroe and Sturdivant. The motion to reconsider prevailed, and the Senate then assigned the 12th of July.

Resolve in favor of Portland Light Infantry was read, and the 9th of July assigned.

Report of the committee of bachelors was indefinitely postponed, on motion of Mr. Rea.

Bill to incorporate the Union Bank, at Brunswick, was read once, and July 19th assigned, on motion of Mr. Hagar. Adjourned till to-morrow, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Passed Finally—the same bills and resolve passed finally in the House this day.

House. Mr. Carter, of Portland, from the committee to which was referred the petition of the city of Portland, reported for the purpose of printing, a bill to authorize the city of Portland to grant further aid in the construction of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad; 500 copies of which were ordered to be printed.

Passed finally—Bills to incorporate the Portland Mutual Fire Insurance Company; to amend the 125th chapter of the revised statutes; to incorporate the Belfast Marine Railway Company; to allow the construction of a dyke across Back Bay creek, in the town of Millbridge; additional to an act, entitled an act for incorporating certain persons for building a bridge over Androscoggin river, between Lisbon and Durham, and for supporting the same, approved February 27, 1813; resolve in favor of Thaddeus Bemis.

On motion, of Mr. Carter, of Portland, the committee on Agriculture was directed to inquire into the expediency of procuring translations of certain agricultural works of the modern languages, now in the library of the State.

Bill additional to an act concerning the assessment of taxes (exempting from taxation funds held by religious societies, as a ministerial fund,) was debated by Messrs. Carter, Knowlton, Simonton and Appleton, in favor, and by Mr. Martin in opposition. The bill was refused passage by a tie vote; yeas 50, nays 50.

Mr. Carter moved to reconsider, and the motion was laid on the table, and July 25th assigned.

On motion of Mr. Reed, of Phipsburg, an order was passed, providing that when the Legislature adjourn to-morrow, it will adjourn to Tuesday July 9th, at 2½ o'clock, P. M.

The House then adjourned till to-morrow, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Friday, June 28.

Both branches of the Legislature met in the morning, and adjourned until Tuesday, July 9.

The Lake Erie Disaster.

The latest accounts relative to the burning of the steamer Griffith, state that two hundred and twenty-one bodies in all, have been recovered. Among the bodies recovered on Sunday, was a brother and sister, aged 21 and 18, of a family of nine persons, who left the province of Loraime and a residence on the Moselle for a home among strangers, and found instead a watery grave. The Cleaveland Plaindealer, of the 21st, says:

"The horrible fact is at last revealed that there were many of the cabin passengers burned alive. A better fate was hoped, but the bubbling stench now rising from the stern part of the wreck, from the bodies now in rapid decomposition there, show that the fire has done its share in this terrible work. Parks says that when he arose and rushed through the cabin, he met, ran against, and ran over men, women, and children, who were then suffocating with smoke, and in the greatest confusion. He escaped not without burns, and almost immediately afterwards the cabin fell in, so rapid had been the flames. He thinks twenty or thirty must have perished."

It is now said that the Griffith, owing to some defect in her construction, had been several times on fire before she was finally burnt; that she had recently changed owners, and that her former captain refused to run her, from his knowledge of her insecurity.

It has been ascertained that several female emigrants, buried in the vault, according to their custom in travelling, had large amounts of gold and silver stitched into their skirts. This fact being known, the temptation to robbers is too great to allow said bodies to remain.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Monday, June 24.

Senate. Mr. Barnwell, of South Carolina, appeared, received the oath of office, and took his seat.

The omnibus bill was taken up at 1 o'clock, when Mr. Soule moved his substitute for that portion of the bill relating to the State of California. The substitute proposed that the President shall issue his proclamation declaring that California be admitted into the Union as soon as he shall receive evidence that she has, in convention, assented to certain conditions—among which are, her relinquishment of the public domain and the restriction of her Southern to the Missouri line. Mr. S. spoke two hours, commanding marked attention;—he should resist the admission of California till reduced to suitable limits; he would then cordially welcome her into the Union. He proceeded to explain his amendment; showing it would prevent the domain of the United States from escheating to California, and thus remove serious embarrassments from the Bill. He gave way to executive session. Adjourned.

House. In Committee of the whole, the discussion on the Bounty Laud bill was continued.

Mr. Richardson, in Mr. Cobb's absence, occupied the Speaker's chair. The amendment was rejected. Mr. Root offered his amendment that no person receive a title to land till he has resided three years thereon—lost.

Mr. Hillard's amendment, requiring occupation of land within one year after the party received the title—lost.

Mr. Butler offered an amendment somewhat similar to the last, which also was lost.

Tuesday, June 25.

Senate. Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, presented a memorial from Manufacturers, praying a modification of the Tariff act. He read a statement of facts, showing the suffering now pervading the manufacturing interests, and submitted some remarks to show the necessity of immediate relief. Referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. Soule resumed his remarks in reference to the admission of California and the omnibus bill, after which the Senate went into executive session and adjourned.

House. The Bounty Land Bill was under discussion during the greater part of the day, and passed as amended, yeas 155, nays 36.

The Bill provides that each of the surviving commissioned and non commissioned officers, musicians or privates, whether of regulars and volunteers, rangers or militia, who performed militiary service in any regiment, company or detachment, in the service of the United States in the war with Great Britain, declared by the United States on the 18th day of June, 1812, or in any of the Indian wars since 1790, and each of the commissioned officers who was engaged in the military service of the United States, in the last war with Mexico, shall be entitled for 12 months services to one hundred and sixty acres of land; for six months service to 80 acres of land; for three months service to 40 acres of land,—provided the person so having been in service shall not receive said land, or any part thereof, if it shall appear by the muster roll of his regiment, or of his crops, that he deserted or was dishonorably discharged from service, or if he has received for, or is entitled to, any land bounty under any act of Congress, heretofore passed.

Section 2d provides that each commissioned and non-commissioned officer, musician or private, for whom provision is made by the first section hereof, shall receive a certificate or warrant from the department of the interior for the quantity of lands to which he may be entitled, and which may be located by the warrantee of his heirs at law, at any land office in the United States, in the event of the death of those who shall have served, as aforesaid, prior or subsequent to the passage of this act, the benefit is to inure to their widows. There is a proviso in the section that the benefit of the act shall not accrue to any person who is a member of the present Congress.

It is said that it will require four or five millions of acres to pay the bounties provided for.

Wednesday, June 26.

Senate. Mr. Foote introduced a resolution calling upon the President for all orders, correspondence, &c., in relation to, or connected with, the appointment of Col. Monroe as Civil and Military Governor of New Mexico, and a proclamation issued by him for the organization of a State Government in New Mexico.

Mr. Foote asked for an immediate consideration of this resolution, and boldly charged President Taylor with usurpation.

He said the proceedings were shameful, and would bring on civil war.

Mr. Webster and others objected to the consideration of the resolutin, when it was on motion laid over.

The Omnibus Bill was taken up at one o'clock, and remarks were made upon the same by Messrs. Douglass, Webster, Clay and Hale.

House. Mr. Stanton of Tennessee asked leave to introduce a resolution calling upon the President for information relative to the instructions &c., issued to the Governor of New Mexico, which was objected to by Mr. Otis.

The remainder of the session was taken up in the consideration of the Iowa disputed election case.

Thursday, June 27.

Senate. Mr. Atchison intoduced a bill granting a right of way and lands for a railroad from St. Louis to the Western limits of Missouri.

Mr. Underwood called up the supplementary Census bill, which passed.

The bill for land for a railroad from Brandon to Montgomery, Alabama, passed.

Foote's resolution offered yesterday, respecting New Mexico, was modified and adopted.

The bill to print 20,000 copies of the Report on Commere and Navigation was debated and passed.

On motion of Mr. Clay the special order was called for, which was the Compromise Bill.

Mr. Webster spoke in favor of the admission of California. The debate was continued by Messrs. Foote, Barnwell, Butler and Jefferson Davis, until half past four o'clock,, when the Senate adjourned.

House. The Iowa contested election case was resumed. Mr. McGaughey alluded to the matter of the missing poll-book.

Mr. Thompson, sitting member, repelled the charge that he had ever denied possession of it. He only desired sufficiency of testimony.

Mr. McGaughey replied, and said that Thompson ought to be expelled on his own admission. The debate continued until three o'clock, when the House adjourned.

Friday, June 28.

Senate. The Senate resumed the consideration of the Compromise bill, and Mr. Davis spoke in favor of the Missouri Line, and advocated extreme Southern views.

Mr. Soule followed in rejoinder to Webster and Douglass, fortifying his position upon the sovereignty doctrine, and urging that the Southern portion of California contained arable land enough for a separate State, and was adapted to slave labor.

Mr. Douglass replied with much force to Mr. Soule's allusions to his own arguments.

Mr. Webster explained some points of Mr. Soule's reference to himself, and further substantiated his position upon the sovereignty question.

Mr. Davis, of Mass., took the floor, and wished to speak at some suitable opportunity. He suggested an Executive session, but desired that the question should be general. He gave way for the yeas and nays on Mr. Soule's amendment, which was rejected—19 to 36.

Mr. Davis again resumed the floor and proceeded to speak at large, showing the great injustice of the bill in compelling Senators to vote for measures which were repugnat to them; or else, against measures they heartily approved.

House. Mr. Parker introduced a bill respecting the United States Armories at Springfield and Harper's Ferry.

Mr. Cobb of Ala., offered a resolution to inquire into the expediency of dividing the President's Message into two parts.

Mr. Strong gave notice that he would close the debate on the Iowa disputed election case at 1 o'clock.

The House then resumed the consideration of said business, and Mr. Disney spoke in favor of the sitting member.

Mr. Thompson of Pa., also spoke in favor of the sitting member.

Saturday, June 26.

Senate. Senator Seward offered a resolution as to the expediency of a topographic survey, with a view to the erection of embankments to prevent the overflow of the Missisipi. Laid over.

Mr. Cass called up a resolution as to the expediency of prohibiting any officer in the Army from assuming or exercising unlawful powers. He briefly urging its importance.

Mr. Seward said the existing laws covered the case in New Mexico and thought the proceedings of General Riley in California were analogous. Mr. Cass said he found no law applicable to the case. Gen. Riley's case was entirely different.

House. Mr. M'Clernand's motion to lay the whole subject of the Iowa case on the table, was negatived by 103 to 93.

The question was taken on the resolution that Thompson was entitled to the seat and negatived by 102 to 94.

The election case was then referred to the people, yeas 109, nays 84.

Mr. Preston King wanted to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, &c., but the Speaker said a special order was before the House on the Galphin claim. A motion was made to adjourn, which prevailed.

From Texas and Mexico.

Indian Depredations, &c. &c. Dates from Matamoras to the 12th ult. have been received at New Orleans. The Brownsville Sentinel, of the 7th, says that almost every arrival from the Upper Rio Grande reports fresh Indian outrages. The inhabitants in the vicinity of Laredo are reported to have been forced to abandon their farms and flocks, and seek security for their lives in the protection afforded by the town.

"The condition of the farms on the river between Rio Grande city and Laredo is repres

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

The steamer Niagara, from Liverpool, arrived at her wharf in East Boston, on Monday evening, June 24. We copy the following items of intelligence from the Boston Traveller:

There is nothing of striking interest in the intelligence. The flurry occasioned in England by the Lopez crusade against Cuba seems to have blown over entirely. France is becoming decidedly conservative. The new electoral law, abridging very much the right of suffrage, is submitted to with a good grace. The President, as will be seen, has been upon a visit to some of the provinces, and was received with vociferous loyalty. It is a curious fact in the history of continental politics, that the Russian Czar has been dallying with the old conservative party in Hungary, and otherwise interfering with the affairs of Austria. In Rome, ecclesiastical pageantry is the order of the day, and the Pope, as in days of old, makes public parades between double files of soldiers.

ENGLAND. The debates in Parliament present few features of general interest, beyond the fact that ministers have been again beaten by a majority of thirty-two. On Tuesday, it was moved that the House should resolve itself into a Committee to consider the present mode of laying the duty on home made spirits in bond. The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted, and made the motion a government question; a discussion ensued, the House divided, and the Government were thoroughly beaten—the Chancellor protesting against the resolutions. Sir George Grey has announced in the Commons that it is the intention of the Government to stop all Post Office labor on Sunday, and an inquiry was to take place to see if it be not practicable to stop the mails also, on the Sabbath. The movement has met with no favor from the majority of the people. A new bill, to limit the sale of encumbered estates in Ireland, has been introduced, and twice read in the House of Lords. The object of the bill is to exempt from sale all estates not mortgaged to a certain amount, and fixing the minimum.

FRANCE. In the Assembly, the bill for suppressing Clubs and Political bodies, has been voted for another year. The bill for legalizing the transportation of political offenders has been passed entire, as the Government presented it, except the clause which gave it a retrospective effect. The bill for granting pensions to the families of those killed and wounded in the affairs of February and June, was rejected by a great majority—the reactionists thus obtained a signal triumph. The bill granting pensions to the deserving of the working classes, when infirmity overtakes them, was also passed by a full House. The Committee appointed to consider the proposed great increase in the salary of the President, have not recommended acquiescence in the demand; it is said, however, that the leaders of the majority intend voting for the bill, notwithstanding the decision of the Committee. A sharp contest is therefore expected. The Mountain party are indignant at the proposal, as they look upon this as being only the first of a series of movements, having for their end the legalizing a perpetual Presidency in the person of Louis Napoleon, who has affected to take great offence at the hesitation evinced by the Committee.

In a recent tour through the Provinces, the President was everywhere well received. His speeches are considered somewhat remarkable for their appeal for popularity among the working classes; it appears, that in framing the new electoral law the President made a great blunder; he never intended, it is said, that the proposed changes should extend to the election of President as well as Representatives, but it does so, and it is only now that he sees his mistake.

Another project of law for fettering the press by a heavier stamp duty is at present engaging the attention of Government. M. Thiers has left Paris to visit Louis Philippe in England. The ex-minister arrived in London on Thursday, and was well received by the diplomatists and statesmen of St. James. It is said that his visit has a deep political change in view. He had an interview with the President before leaving Paris. A reconciliation of the two Houses of the Bourbons, is said to be the object of M. Thiers' visit to the ex-King at London.

Girardin has been elected to the Assembly from the lower Rhine, by a large majority.

In regard to the pending difficulty with England, a well informed Paris journal of Thursday says:—"It is expected that everything will be arranged before Monday next, in order that Lord Palmerston may be able to reply victoriously, by facts, to the threatened motion of Lord Stanley." The Globe's correspondent writes, that Lord Normanby's efforts to bring the Minister of Foreign Affairs to some positive decision has failed, although matters were and are regarded as virtually arranged. Gen. Lahitte's party appears to be waiting for more favorable advices from Russia. It is stated on French authority, that the Russian government has addressed a political note to the English Cabinet, repudiating the notion that British subjects living in Tuscany or Naples during the late revolt, have any just claim to indemnity for the losses they incurred during those disturbances. The Russian Minister observes that the St. Petersburgh cabinet completely identifies itself with the principles which have served as the basis of the conduct of the Cabinet of Vienna.

AUSTRIA. A correspondent of the London Daily News, under date of Vienna, June 5, writes that something important is going on in the councils of the ministry. Little as is known on the subject by the public, it is certain that the numerous cabinet councils held at Schonbrunn during the last few days, under the immediate influence of the Emperor, do not refer to questions of internal policy, but exclusively to the foreign relations of the empire. The unexpected turn of the Warsaw conference occupies above all other foreign questions the attention of the government. It cannot be denied that Prince Schwarzenberg met with a very cold reception at Warsaw. The cause of this ungracious reception of the prime minister of Austria arose more immediately from certain broad hints which he ventured to let fall with regard to the connection which exists between the old conservative Hungarian and the Bohemian Czech parties and the Court of St. Petersburgh. This connection approaches a diplomatic nature, and has recently been proved to exist by documentary evidence, for the police, a few weeks ago, discovered that the leaders of the Czech party in Bohemia are in regular correspondence with the Russian government, and that the old conservative Magyar nobles of Hungary have been encouraged by a promise from the Czar, that he would strenuously support their demands on the Austrian government, to give to the kingdom of Hungary an exceptional position from the other provinces. The proof having been obtained that Russia is carrying on an underhand game with the several national parties in the interior of the empire, Prince Schwarzenberg was commissioned to demand an explanation from the Emperor of Russia at Warsaw. The answer which he received must have been most unsatisfactory, for he departed from Warsaw immediately afterwards. It cannot be doubted that this occurrence has produced a momentary approximation on the part of Russia to the policy of the court of Berlin.

ROME. Late accounts from Rome state that the Pope is wholly absorbed in religious ceremonies, to the exclusion of all attention to his temporal government. The people are said to evince a very uneasy state of feeling, and that nothing but the presence of foreign troops restrains a popular demonstration against the Government.

THE DUCHIES. The several proposals of the Schleswig Deputies, as the basis of negociations, have been published, but are considered wholly inadmissible. Baron Neyendorf had returned to Berlin from Warsaw, and the Emperor of Russia is said to have fully approved of all that has been done by Denmark, and unites with that Cabinet in the opinion, that if force alone is to solve the question, its adjustment must not be protracted. The Holsteiners have fired upon a Danish man-of-war cruising off the Port Heileghaven. The head quarters of the Danish troops in Jutland is moved to Colding. The Swedish neutral troops have received orders to be in readiness to march. The preparations for hostilities continue upon a great scale.

PRUSSIA. Still severer laws have been issued against the press.

The King seems to be fast recovering from his wound. The papers lodged by Goethe with the government have been examined, and a correspondence between Goethe and his brother poet Schiller has been found, and will be published forthwith.

Still Later.

The United States Mail steamship Pacific, Capt. Nye, arrived off Halifax at about 3 o'clock, Saturday morning. She left Liverpool at four o'clock, on the afternoon of Wednesday, 19th ult, thus making the passage across the Atlantic in nine days and eleven hours.

The Liverpool Cotton Market was firm at the last quotations. The sales for three days, ending on the 18th, reached 15,000 bales.

There is no change in Flour: the previous quotations were well maintained. Corn has advanced from one to two shillings. Provisions are dull at previous quotations.

The commercial news is favorable. Later advices from India are received, and are unfavorable in a commercial point of view. The commercial intelligence from China was not regarded as favorable.

The political news from England is of considerable importance. After repeated efforts of *Lord Palmerston* to manage the Greek difficulty with France, and after several postponements in the British Parliament, the question was finally brought up, and the ministry defeated. Their resignation, in consequence of this defeat, was hourly expected.

Important from New Mexico.

ST. LOUIS, June 25.

The Convention of Delegates called to organize a State government, has been held at Santa Fe. They have formed and promulgated a Constitution for the government of New Mexico.

The Convention assembled May 15th. The session lasted 8 or 9 days, during which a constitution was formed, which will go into operation about the first of July. The boundaries of the State are defined, and *slavery prohibited*.

The Constitution was adopted on the 25th of May. In fifteen days afterwards an election was to take place for the choice of members of the State Legislature. Two Senators and Representatives in Congress would soon be elected, and efforts would also be made to procure them acceptance at Washington.

Mr. St. Vrain, Judge Otero, and Henry Conolly, are prominent candidates for Governor. Capt. A. W. Reynolds and Major Whitman are candidates for Senators.

It is supposed that Hon. Hugh N. Smith, the present delegate in Congress, would be elected to the House of Representatives.

Mr. Hugh N. Smith, the delegate for New Mexico, publishes a card, relative to the erroneous statements current respecting the population of New Mexico, and shows that there are in New Mexico ninety thousand people, embracing twelve or fifteen hundred Americans, ten thousand Pueblo [town] Indians; and the remainder are Mexicans and Spaniards, most of them descendants of the old Castilians.

The Pueblo Indians, he says, are a quiet, inoffensive, honest and industrious people, who own the best farming lands in the territory, and are engaged entirely in agricultural pursuits, and, as tax-paying Indians, would be entitled to the privileges of citizens and of the elective franchise in Texas.

FIENDISH PLOT FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF LIFE AND PROPERTY ON THE WORCESTER RAILROAD. A gentleman who arrived from Springfield in the New York and New Haven train due here at 11 o'clock Tuesday night, informs us that a few miles this side of Worcester, when the train was under speed of about thirty miles per hour, there was a sudden and violent shock which threw the passengers all into a heap, and caused the utmost confusion and consternation. The train was soon stopped, and upon examination it appeared that some villains had placed a cross-tree across the track. The engineer saw it, when near, and too late to avoid it. The locomotive had bounded over it without breaking anything, and kept upon the track; as the first baggage car came in contact with it, the brake was broken, and the first passenger car on coming up, got a terrible shaking. The investigating party walked down the track for some distance, and discovered that sticks of timber, plank, trees, &c., were laid in different positions across the track for some four or five miles! But this was only one half of the murderous plot. There is a double track, and there was evidence that the up train, which had passed, had also met with similar obstructions, and broken one of their brakes, which they left by the side of the track. Sticks of timber, similar to those found upon the other track, were found lying outside and parallel with the rails, as if they had been removed from across them. [Times.

FROM CANADA. *Toronto*, June 29. In the Legislative Assembly this morning, the bill to increase the number of representatives to one hundred and fifty was rejected. It required a two thirds vote of the whole House, 84 members, and received only 51 against 21. The address to the Queen to have the clergy reserve a place at the disposal of the Canadian Legislature, was concurred in, 46 to 23. An address to the Queen expressing satisfaction with England and a desire to continue its present relations, was adopted, 49 to 11.

THE FALL OF TABLE ROCK AT NIAGARA FALLS, AND LOSS OF LIFE. *Niagara Falls*, June 29. At twenty minutes past two o'clock this afternoon a most serious accident took place. While a carriage, containing six persons, was passing along Table Rock, it was discovered that the Rock was giving way. The occupants of the carriage at once jumped from the carriage, and had barely reached the ground in time to save their lives, when a large portion of the rock fell with a most tremendous crash, the shock of which was heard for miles around. The carriage and horses went over the rock, and one gentleman had but a second before left it. It is reported that a guide and several visitors were under the rock at the time.

FROM MONROVIA. We have dates from Monrovia to May 15th by which we learn that the colony of Liberia was perfectly healthy and in a prosperous condition. No slaves had been taken for some time. The health of the American squadron was good.

The U. S. brig Perry was at Prince's Island. U. S. ship John Adams was south of the line and was to be relieved by the Yorktown. The Bainbridge arrived at Monrovia May 14th, having left the Portsmouth at Prince's Island, about to sail for Cape de Verd.

OXYGEN GAS A CURE FOR CHOLERA. Dr. Macrae, in the hospital at Howrah, has, according to the India news, discovered a new and most successful mode of treating cholera patients. He causes them to inhale a certain quantity of oxygen gas which contributes a strong stimulating effect, and finally throws the patient into a refreshing sleep. On awakening, he finds himself restored to health, with the exception of a general weakness, which always succeeds any physical prostration. Dr. Macrae had tested his mode of practice upon 15 European seamen, who have been carried to the Howrah Hospital in the last stage of the disease, and the patient has in every instance recovered.

THE BURLINGTON RAILROAD FESTIVAL. The Railroad Festival at Burlington took place on the 25th ult., according to annoucement. The procession was duly formed and marched to the Mammoth Pavilion, where, after partaking of the numerous good things provided, the speech-making commenced.

Among the speakers were Ex Gov. Paine, Josiah Quincy, Jr., E. Haskett Derby, S. A. Walker, Stephen C. Phillips of Salem, and Alvah Crocker.

A letter from President Taylor was read, which expressed his regret at not being able to be present, to mingle his congratulations, "at the completion of one of the great lines of internal communication, which bound together yet more firmly that Union which all true patriots are interested to preserve."

A meeting of Editors is said to have formed an interesting part of the proceedings. They met at 12 o'clock, about 20 being present, and spent half an hour in a social manner. The following sentiment, offered by Mr. Saxe, of Burlington, is worthy of praervation:

"Here's to the man, wherever that individual may wander, by land or sea, who never told an editor how he might improve his newspaper."

The festivities closed with a ball in the evening.

From California.

We last week gave a brief Telegraphic Despatch, announcing the arrival of the steamer Crescent City at New York, with the news of another great fire at San Francisco. Below will be found some fruther particulars of the news by this arrival.

The Crescent City arrived at Chagres in 8½ days from New York, and left Chagres on the morning of the 14th ult. arrived at dock in Kingston 5 P. M. on 16th, 2½ days, and left Kingston 17th, 5½ P. M., arriving at quarantine at about 1 o'clock Monday morning, June 24.

She brings $250,000 in gold dust in the hands of the passengers. Total number of passengers 156.

The steamer Isthmus arrived at Panama on the 16th inst. having left San Francisco 15th of May. She brought the mail, $300,000 in gold dust, and 134 passengers.

At Chagres there were constant heavy rains, accompanied with thunder and lightning. The Chagres river was high and rapid. The health of Chagres and Panama was good.

Another most destructive fire occurred in San Francisco on the morning of the 4th of May, which reduced full one-third of the city to ashes. *The loss is set down at over three millions of dollars!* It is thought to be the work of an incendiary. A reward of $5000 has been offered for his apprehension. The following is from the Pacific News of May 11th:

On Saturday morning, the 4th inst., the whole population of the city were aroused by the cry of fire. The U. S. Hotel, Portsmouth square, was on fire, and by the time people were out of bed and in the streets the flames had spread to adjoining buildings on either side. There was but little air stirring, yet from the extremely combustible nature of the buildings the fire spread to the El Dorado on one side and Delmonica's on the other, before people had time to collect their scattered senses. Strong efforts were made here to prevent further ravages, but in vain; the Verandah opposite the El Dorado was soon wrapped in flames, which then spread along Keony and Washington streets.

At the same time the fire was spreading with equal force down Clay street, house after house falling almost as soon as the flames touched it, till finally every building but two in the entire block lying between Clay and Washington and Keony streets to Montgomery street, was destroyed. In the meantime destruction equally as rapid, was going on along Keony street, and that portion of Washington street, opposite the Square.

Finding that the only method of staying the destroying element in that direction was by taking away its food, every house in the block on Dupont street from Washington to Jackson, was torn down. Not a single building is left standing. The block below this towards the Bay, fared but little better; seven houses only are left on it.

Thus it will be seen that the very heart of San Francisco is burnt out. Upon the three several blocks mentioned, but nine buildings are left standing. Not less than from 200 to 250 houses were burnt, and, as we heard remarked, more property destroyed than could be in any other city in the world within an equal space.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 15th. The district of our city which was burnt down about ten days ago is already partially built. Many vacancies are yet untouched; but a few days only will elapse until business is resumed throughout that portion of the city. Yesterday we saw several stores filling with goods on their former sites. The new Board of City Officers elected under the charter have commenced their labors. A determination is manifested, so far as action on their part can effect the object, to take all necessary steps to prevent a recurrence of such a fearful calamity as has visited us twice within five months.

The reports from the mining portions of the country, both north and south, continue to be of the most favorable nature. The general state of health at the placers is good.

A mass of gold and quartz, weighing fifty lbs., was taken from near Mariposa, and sold for $1600. Important discoveries have been made on the Mokelumne. From one hole three men took, in two days, $4000. Nearly every man is making an ounce per day. The miners have done well.

More bullion is expected the coming six months, than has altogether been received since the commencement.

The citizens of Sacramento are taking measures to protect their town from further overflows, by constructing a levee.

The Indians have committed depredations on the Miners at the North Fork, some 20 miles above Auburn. Two of the miners were killed and one wounded.

A trader traveling with his team was surrounded by Indians. He evaded and finally succeeded in escaping them. They took his coat, with $600 in gold dust, rifled his wagon of valuables, and killed several of his oxen. The Indians were pursued by about 20 men, part of whom were mounted and fired upon in a valley near Illinoistown.

It was thought the Indians were 100 strong. They were armed with bows and arrows. The loss of Indians was not ascertained;—25 bodies were found, and it is supposed others were carried away and concealed.

It is believed that white men are among them inciting them on. It is certain a German doctor has been leading them in several of their attacks.

The steamer Caroline has been put on the California route. She leaves San Francisco for Astoria.

Nothing has been heard of propeller Chesapeake. The Sarah Sands has not arrived. On the 15th there arrived at San Francisco in six days, 76 vessels with full cargoes for a market.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL AFFAIRS. Until the disastrous fire of the 4th, business improved rapidly. Purchasers from the surrounding country were buying to considerable extent, and staple articles found ready sale.

Flour has advanced in price, and remained firm with an upward tendency. Money was declining from previous high rates of interest, and loans were offered, where securities were undoubted, as low as six per cent. per month.

The lumber market was almost entirely inactive; trade—sales rare, and forced sales for payment of freight only transacted. The cargo of the Susan Drew just previous to the fire, averaged $40 per M. Although sales were generally made at an advance upon previous rates, the occurrence of the fire completely suspended business operations one day, and checked them two or three days subsequently.

During the whole following week, with some exceptions, its depressing influence upon the market and business matters, has been apparant. Holders of money immediately claimed advanced rates of interest. Holders of real estate in business localities advanced their rents, and valuation prices of lumber from yards advanced 100 per cent. and bricks and some other building materials about in the same proportion.

These advances have not been sustained. Capitalists have fallen from rates of interest first claimed, the fire having curtailed opportunities of investment upon securities before considered undoubted.

OREGON, April 18th. The prospects for crops are fine. Further explorations of the South Pass show its practicability and superiority to the North entrance of the Columbia River. Indian difficulties are apprehended.

SANDWICH ISLANDS, April 13th. On the 10th the legislature commenced its session. The King's speech is a fair production, making several important recommendations. The commerce of the Islands is increasing.

THE CHOLERA AT HAVANA. Letters received in Boston from HAVANA, per the Ohio, of the date of June 19, state that the cholera continued to rage there to some extent, and had carried off several of the more wealthy citizens, which had caused more excitement than all the great mortality of the previous month. The number of deaths by cholera, on the 9th, was so great that the negroes at the city cemetery employed to bury the dead, took fright and ran off, and nothing could induce them to return. The "chain gang" at the prison, numbering about two hundred and fifty, were then brought out, and an offer of pardon made to any sixteen of them who would supply their places—*only three accepted!*

ARRIVAL OF A PRIZE BRIG. The brig Excellent, of New Orleans, arrived at Cranberry Island, (Norfolk,) on the 19th ult. She was captured on the west coast of Africa by a United States vessel, on suspicion of being a slaver, and sent to Norfolk.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT,

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	6 50 @ 7 50	Round Hogs,	5 00 @ 6 50
Beans,	1 00 @ 1 38	Clear Salt Pork,	8 @ 10
Corn,	70 @ 75	Dried Apples,	6 @ 8
Oats,	38 @ 40	Cooking do.	35 @ 45
Wheat,	1 00 @ 1 50	Winter do.	80 @ 1 25
Rye,	75 @ 93	Potatoes,	37 @ 45
Butter,	12 @ 14	Clover Seed,	14 @ 16
Lard,	8 @ 9	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cheese,	6 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 75 @ 3 25
Mutton,	5 @ 6	Red Top,	75 @ 00
Chickens,	8 @ 9	Hay, loose,	8 00 @ 9 75
Geese,	5 @ 6	Lime,	80 @ 85
Eggs,	11 @ 13	Fleece Wool	23 @ 28
Corn Meal,	75 @ 80	Pulled do.	23 @ 28
Rye Meal,	80 @ 90	Lambskins,	30 @ 38

BRIGHTON MARKET, June 27.

At Market, 600 Beef Cattle, 22 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 2400 Sheep, and 1600 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra, $6 25; first quality, $5 75 @ $6 00; second quality, $5 25 @ $5 50; third quality, $4 75 @ $5 25.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales at $62, $75, and $95.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $25 to $38.

SHEEP.—Sales at $2 00, $2 50, $2 75, $3 00 to $3 25.

SWINE.—Lots to peddle, 4½ @ 5½ for Sows, 5½ @ 5¾ for Barrows; at retail, from 4½ to 6c.

BOSTON MARKET, July 1.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, common brands, $5 87½ @ $6 00; fancy brands, $6 12½ @ $6 75; Ohio and Michigan, $5 75 @ $5 87½; St. Louis, $5 75 @ $5 87½.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn, 64 @ 65c; white, 66 @ 67c. Northern Oats, 50 @ 51; Eastern, 45 @ 47c; Delaware, 43 @ 46c. Rye, 70c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country Hay, per 100 lbs., 75 @ 80c. Screwed Hay, per cargo per ton, $14 00 @ $15 00; at retail, per hundred, 85 @ 90c.

Cushnoc Lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of this Lodge, will be held on SATURDAY EVENING, July 6, in Sabattis Hall.

A punctual attendance is desired.

Z. H. GREENWOOD, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, July 1, 1850.

Sagamore Encampment, No. 3, I. O. O. F.

Will hold its next session on FRIDAY EVENING, July 5, in Sabattis Hall.

☞ As business of importance is to come before this Meeting, a full and punctual attendance will be expected.

J. MANLEY, *Scribe.*

Augusta, July 1, 1850.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In North Penobscot, June 9th, by Rev. B. B. Byrne, Mr. JAMES GRINDLE to Miss HARRIET CONDON; June 12th, Mr. EPHRAIM HAYNES to Miss MARY ELIZABETH LEACH.

In Boston, June 11th, Capt. R. H. COOMBS of Boston, to Miss HARRIET E. PENDLETON of Belfast.

In Starks, Me. WM. P. FELKER to Miss MARGARET E. WILLIAMSON.

In East Boston, June 16th, by Rev. Dr. Waterbury, Mr. CHARLES B. MORTON, formerly of Winthrop, Me., to Miss SARAH A. PRAY of Portsmouth, N. H.

In Frankfort, Me. A. P. ATWOOD of Bangor, to Miss SARAH HUBBARD of South Berwick.

In Temple, Me. WM LOCK to Miss SOPHRONIA M. FIRRICK.

In Litchfield, Me. EDWARD DILLINGHAM of Bath, to Miss JULIA A. BAILEY.

In Sebasticook, Me. SIMON H. BROWN to Miss EUNICE BROWN.

In Danville, Me. LEONARD LEAVITT of Turner, to Miss OLIVE A. GOSS.

In Valparaiso, Feb. 19th, Capt. WM. TILDEN of Belfast, to Senora ISABELLA DE CASTARO.

In Boston, Mr. GEORGE D. B BLANCHARD to Miss MARY E. F. CROXFORD of Belfast.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this city, June 26th, after an illness of twelve weeks, Mrs. CHARLOTTE B. HOWE, aged 57.

In Boston, June 24th, suddenly, HENRY B. HOVEY of this city.

In San Francisco, April 26, THOMAS W. SMITH of Maine, one of the crew of ship Montano of Nantucket, aged 31,

Lost overboard, from Schr. T. C. Bartlett, June 16th, on passage from Charleston to Philadelphia, JAMES SCATTERGOOD, seaman, of Camden.

On board brig Kate Heath, on passage from Boston to San Francisco, JEREMIAH MARTIN of Portland.

On Board bark J. W. Coffin, April 16, on passage from Panama to San Francisco, TIMOTHY COLLINS of Penobscot.

On board brig Quoddy Belle, April 16, THOMAS S. BURNHAM of Lubec, aged 46.

In Mayfield, May 22, ABNER FORD, aged 93.

In Waterboro', SUSAN CARPENTER, wife of Simon Carpenter, aged 51.

In Strong, ALBERT H. READ, aged 31.

In Winslow, CAROLINE FLAGG, aged 22

In Belfast, JANE PATTERSON, widow of Robert Patterson, aged 80.

In Freedom, Widow JUDITH HARVEY, aged 77; JULIA A. WOOD, aged 22.

MARINE LIST.—AUGUSTA.

ARRIVED.

June 27, Schr. Ophir, Bovington, New York.
Consul, Beck. Boston.
Odd Fellow, Rowse, do.
Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.
28, Eastern Star, Colman, Salem.

SAILED.

June 25, Sloop Eleanor, Besse, Wareham.
Schr. Ophir, Bovington, Hyanis.
30, Somerset, Perry, Boston.
July 2, Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.
Bark Angeline B. Sturgis, Carlisle, New York.

Fluid Extract of Valerian.

THIS preparation contains all the valuable properties of the Valerian Root, in a highly concentrated form; has many advantages over the ordinary preparations; will be found better where the effect of the Valerian is required, and is highly recommended by physicians generally; for sale by 28 EBEN FULLER.

NEW MUSIC

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by A. GAUBERT, No. 10, Arch Row, Augusta, and Published by Waters & Berry, New York.

"In all the changes here below," Duett—"How dear the quiet path," Song—"The Family Bible," Song and Quartette—"God is there," Duett—Wedlock Polka.

Also, a large assortment of New Music Published by A. & J. P. Ordway, Boston. 27

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of BUTTERFIELD & NEWHALL, is this day dissolved by mutual consent; and all persons indebted to the subscribers, by note or account, are hereby requested to make payment within ninety days from date if they wish to save cost. All Demands, Notes, and Accounts, unpaid at the expiration of that time, will positively be left with an attorney for collection. JEREMIAH S. BUTTERFIELD,
DANIEL NEWHALL.

East Vassalboro', May 23, 1850. 6w27

Freedom Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I, for a valuable consideration, relinquish to my son ELIJAH D. JEPSON, his time till he is 21 years of age, free to act and trade for himself, receive and hold all his earnings, and I am to be at no expense on his account after this date.

BENJAMIN JEPSON.

China, June 17, 1850. *27

PURIFIED COD LIVER OIL, of the very best quality, just received and for sale by the dozen or single bottle, by 27 EBEN FULLER.

COFFINS.

A LARGE lot of BIRCH, PINE and MAHOGANY COFFINS, of all sizes, constantly on hand and for sale at PIERCE'S Furniture and Crockery Store.

Augusta, July 1st, 1850. 27

HAYING TOOLS.—In a great variety, for sale by
June 29, 1850. 27 JOHN McARTHUR.

TEAS.—50 chests and packages fresh Xingyong, Souchong, Orange Pekoe, and Y. H. Teas, for sale wholesale and retail by JOHN McARTHUR,
June 29, 1850. 27 *No. 1, Market Sqr.*

PORK, &c.—50 bbls. Clear and Mess Pork; also Mess Beef, Lard and Hams, for sale wholesale and retail by
June 29. JOHN McARTHUR, *No. 1, Market Sq.*

HORSE RAKES.

SPRING TOOTH and REVOLVING RAKES, at a reduced price of twenty-five per cent. Also, Teeth for the Spring Tooth Rake, on hand, and for the Revolving Rake expected. 3t26 JOHN MEANS & SON.

CHAPIN'S ATMOSPHERIC CHURNS, of all sizes—the best in use—for sale by L. P. MEAD & CO.

DUTCH BOLTING CLOTH,

FOR SALE at Boston Prices, by
Augusta, May 8, 1850. 19 W. F. HALLETT.

HORSE RAKE FACTORY.

Munson Woodman and Charles G. Smith,

WILL keep constantly on hand and for sale DELANO'S INDEPENDENT WHEEL HORSE RAKE, at wholesale and retail, on very reasonable terms, at their Factory at Farmington Falls.

They can also be had at Anson Village and Skowhegan Falls, and at New Sharon of C. G. SMITH.

Farmington Falls, April 4, 1850. 3m16

LIFE INSURANCE.

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.—Capital, $100,000.—Incorporated in Maine, 1848.

LIFE INSURANCE is offered by this Company on the *most favorable rates*, and the charter especially exempts policies issued by it, for the benefit of *widows and minors, from all claims of creditors.* If the premium amounts to $10, or more, *one-half* may be paid by the party's note, bearing interest. Holders of life-policies participate in the profits, which are divided *annually*, and the insured incurs no liability beyond his premiums.

A year policy for $500—age 21 years—$5.00 premium.
" " " " 47 " 7.50 "
Life " " 32 " 12.50 (yearly.)

Other sums at corresponding rates, according to age.

Apply to J. H. WILLIAMS, Agent, Augusta.

CALIFORNIA RISKS taken at corresponding rates, with liberty to pursue the business of *mining*, if the party chooses. Traveling permits granted at usual rates.

Augusta, January 15, 1850. 3

TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA. A further supply of this popular medicine, just received and for sale by
10 EBEN FULLER.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD,

BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER, GARDINER, Me. having leased that well known stand, the GARDINER BOOK STORE, is now prepared to furnish the public with

School and Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, &c. &c., at as low a price as at any other establishment on the river. His Stock consists in part of School and Miscellaneous Books, Bibles of all styles, Blank Books of all kinds; Letter, Cap, Bill, Note and Wrapping Paper; Writing Books, Steel Pens and Pen Holders, &c. &c.

Fancy Goods, consisting in part of Gold and Silver Pencils, Gold Pens, Steel Goods for Bag and Purse Trimmings, Steel and Gilt Beads, Ladies' Fans, Work Bags, Purses, &c. Buffalo, Horn-Back, Ivory and Dressing Combs, together with a large and fresh stock of PAPER HANGINGS, just received, varying in price from 6c to $1 per Roll. May be found as above, a general assortment of valuable Genuine PATENT MEDICINES, Hair Oils, Cologne and Perfumery, &c. &c.

Piano Fortes for sale or to let. Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Sheet Music, Bass Viol and Violin Strings &c. G. M. A. is agent for the sale of Calvart's Patent Improved MELODEON.

School Committees, and all others in want of any of the above articles, are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Our motto is *"Large Sales and Small Profits."*

CASH PAID FOR RAGS, at the *Gardiner Bookstore.*

Gardiner, May 4, 1850. eop3m20

REMOVAL.

B. LIBBY & CO. have removed to their New Store nearly opposite the Stanley House.

Augusta, May 20, 1850. 21

DEEP PLOWING.

JOHN MEANS & SON invite the attention of farmers to their Worcester EAGLE PLOW, No. 20, intended for deep, heavy Plowing—warranted to give perfect satisfaction. Also, various sizes of SUB-SOIL PLOWS, which are offered on the most reasonable terms.

Augusta, May, 1850. 6m19

To the Hon. Judge of Probate for the Co. of Kennebec.

THE undersigned Guardian of ELLEN MOORES, HANNAH MARIA MOORES, and JAMES S. MOORES, minors and children of JAMES S. MOORES, late of Vienna, deceased, represents that said minors are seized and possessed of certain real estate situated in Vienna, and described as follows, to wit:—An undivided two-thirds of the homestead of their late father; also, an undivided sixth part of a grist-mill—also, two-thirds of pew No. 9, in Union Chapel, Vienna—and that the interest of said minors will be best promoted by a sale of said real estate, and the proceeds thereof secured on interest. He further represents, that an advantageous offer has been made to him for said real estate, and that the interest of all persons concerned will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance of the same. He therefore prays that he may be authorized to accept said offer and sell said real estate to the person making the same, without giving public notice thereof.

NATHANIEL GRAVES.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the last Monday of June,* 1850.

On the Petition aforesaid, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy of this petition with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the 4th Monday of Aug. next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 26

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned Guardian of WILLIAM H. BLISH of Augusta, minor and child of MARY ANN BLISH, late of Augusta, deceased, represents that said minor is seized and possessed of certain real estate situated in Vassalboro' and described as follows, to wit:—An undivided twenty-fifth part of the homestead farm of WM. BURRELL, late of Vassalboro', deceased—and that the interest of said minor will be best promoted by a sale of said real estate, and the proceeds thereof secured on interest. He further represents, that an advantageous offer has been made to him for said real estate, and that the interest of all persons concerned will be best promoted by an immediate acceptance of the same. He therefore prays that he may be authorized to accept said offer and sell said real estate to the person making the same, without giving public notice thereof.

ARTHUR BLISH.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate held in Augusta, on the last Monday of June,* 1850.

On the Petition aforesaid, *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of this petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the fourth Monday of July next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 26

KENNEBEC, ss.—*To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of* JOHN SAVAGE, *late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, testate:* GREETING.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for Probate by JOSEPH W. PATTERSON, the Executor therein named—

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, on the 4th Monday of July, 1850, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the last Monday of June, 1850.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 26

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of June, A. D. 1850.

ELIZABETH BRACKETT, Administratrix on the Estate of ABRAHAM D. BRACKETT, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance, and also having made application for allowance, as widow, out of the personal estate of said deceased.

ORDERED, That the said Adm'x give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the 4th Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 26

At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of June, A. D. 1850.

WHEREAS, the Commissioners appointed to set out to HANNAH C. PERLEY, widow of ISAAC PERLEY, late of Vassalboro', in said Co., deceased, her dower in the real estate of which the said ISAAC PERLEY died seized, have made return of their doings into the Probate Office in said County:

ORDERED, That notice be given to the heirs at law and all others interested in said estate, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta on the fourth Monday of July next, at ten o'clock, forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the report of said Commissioners should not be accepted. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 26

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscribers have been duly appointed Executors of the last will and testament of NEHEMIAH PIERCE, late of Monmouth, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and have undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement, and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to BELA PIERCE,
June 24, 1850. 26 DANIEL

The Muse.

From the Model American Courier.

REPLY OF JEANNOT TO JEANNETTE.

Yes, I'm going far away,
Far away from you, Jeannette,
But I ne'er will cease to think of you,
I never can forget;
And though dangers may surround me,
And sorrows I may know,
They ne'er can change the faithful heart
Of your own, your fond Jeannot.

Though my heart doth pant for glory,
And I sigh for bold renown,
Yet I would not lose thy gentle love
To wear a monarch's crown;
And should they make me General,
My greatest pleasure yet
Would be to seek my home again
And wed my own Jeannette.

Though on me ladies fair may smile,
Bedecked with jewels bright,
They cannot win my heart away
From thy fond eyes' loving light:
And though when glory calls,
I may fearless follow, yet
I would not throw my life away
For sake of dear Jeannette.

If my fond dreams prove but fancy,
And no laurels I should win,
I do not think 'twould break my heart
To quit the battle's din;
And with peace and plenty round me,
Their loss I'll ne'er regret,
If thou should'st prove the same to me
As now thou art, Jeannette. C. R. C.

The Story-Teller.

From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

THE WIDOW.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A POLICE OFFICER.

In the winter of 1833 I was hurriedly, and, as I at the time could not help thinking, precipitately despatched to Guernsey, one of the largest of the islands which dot the British Channel, in quest of a gentleman of, till then, high character on the Stock Exchange, who, it was alleged, had absconded with a very large sum of money intrusted to him for investment by a baronet of considerable influence in official quarters. From certain circumstances, it was surmised that Guernsey would be his first hiding-place, and I was obliged to post all the way to Weymouth in order to save the mail packet, which left that place on the Saturday evening, or night rather, with the Channel-Island mails. Mr. —— had gone, it was conjectured, by way of Southampton. My search, promptly and zealously as I was aided by the Guernsey authorities, proving vain, I determined on going on to Jersey, when a letter arrived by post informing me that the person of whom I was in pursuit had either not intended to defraud his client, or that his heart had failed him at the threshold of crime. A few hours after I had left London he had re-appeared, it seems, in his counting-house, after having a few minutes previously effected the investment of the money in accordance with his client's instructions, and was now, through his attorney, threatening the accuser and all his aiders and abettors with the agreeable process that in England usually follow sharply at the heels of such rash and hasty proceedings.

My mission over, I proposed to retrace my steps immediately; but unfortunately found myself detained in the island for nearly a week by the hurricane weather which suddenly set in, rendering it impossible for the mail or other steam packets to cross the Channel during its continuance. Time limped slowly and heavily away; and frequently, in my impatience to be gone, I walked down to the bleak pier, and strained my eyes in the direction in which the steamer from Jersey *should* appear. Almost every time I did so I encountered two persons, who, I could see, were even more impatient to be gone that myself, and probably, I thought, with much more reason. They were a widow lady, not certainly more than thirty years of age, and her son, a fine curly-haired boy, about eight or nine years old, whose natural lightheartedness appeared to be checked, subdued, by the deep grief and sadness which trembled in his mother's fine expressive eyes, and shrouded her pale but handsome face. He held her by the hand; often clasping it with both his tiny ones, and looking up to her as she turned despondingly away from the vacant roadstead and raging waters, with a half-frightened, half-wondering expression of anxious love, which would frequently cause his mother to bend down, and hurriedly strive to kiss away the sorrowful alarm depicted in the child's face. These two beings strangely interested me; chiefly perhaps because, in my compelled idleness, I had little else except the obstinate and angry weather to engage my attention or occupy my thoughts. There was an unmistakable air of "better days" about the widow—a grace of manner which her somewhat faded and unseasonable raiment rendered but the more striking and apparent. Her countenance, one perceived at the first glance, was of remarkable comeliness; and upon one occasion that I had an opportunity of observing it, I was satisfied that, under happier influences than now appeared to overshadow her, those pale, interesting features would light up into beauty as brilliant as it was refined and intellectual.

This introduces another walking mystery, which, for want of something better to do, I was conjuring out of my fellow-watchers on the pier. He was a stoutish, strongly-set man of forty years of age, perhaps scarcely so much, showily dressed in new glossy clothes; French-varnished boots, thin-soled enough, winter as it was, for a drawing-room; hat of the latest *gent* fashion; a variegated satin cravat, fastened by two enormous-headed gold pins, connected with a chain, and a heavy gold chain fastened from his watch waistcoat pocket over his neck. The complexion of his face was a cadaverous white, liberally sprinkled and relieved with gin and brandy blossoms, whilst the coarseness of his not over-clean hands was with singular taste set off and displayed by some half-dozen glittering rings. I felt a growing conviction, especially on noticing a sudden change in the usual cunning, impudent, leering expression of his eyes, as he caught me looking at him with some earnestness, that I had somewhere had the honor of a previous introduction to him. That he had not been, lately at all events, used to such resplendent habiliments as he now sported, was abundantly evident from his numerous smirking self-surveys as he strutted jauntily along, and frequent stoppings before shops that, having mirrors in their windows, afforded a more complete view of his charming person. This creature I was convinced was in some way or other connected, or at any rate acquainted, with the young and graceful widow. He was constantly dogging her steps; and I noticed with surprise, and some little irritation, that his vulgar bow was faintly returned by the lady as they passed each other; and that her recognition of him, slight and distant as it was, was not unfrequently accompanied by a blush, whether arising from a pleasurable emotion or the reverse I could not for some time determine. There is a mystery about blushes, I was, and am quite aware, not easily penetrable, more especially about those of widows. I was soon enlightened upon that point. One day, when she happened to be standing alone upon the pier—her little boy was gazing through a telescope I had borrowed of the landlord of the hotel where I lodged—he approached, and before she was well aware of his intention, took her hand, uttering at the same time, it seemed, some words of compliment. It was then I observed her features literally flash with a vividness of expression which revealed a beauty I had not before imagined she possessed. The fellow absolutely recoiled before the concentrated scorn which flushed her pale features, and the indignant gesture with which she withdrew her hand from the contamination of his touch. As he turned confusedly and hastily away, his eyes encountered mine, and he muttered some unintelligible sentences, during which the widow and her son left the spot.

"The lady," said I, as soon as she was out of hearing, "seems in a cold, bitter humor this morning; not unlike the weather."

"Yes, Mr. Wat—— I beg pardon, Mr. What's-your-name, I would say!"

"Waters, as I perceive you know quite well. My recollection of you is not so distinct. I have no remembrance of the fashionable clothes and brilliant jewelry, none whatever; but the remarkable countenance I *have* seen."

"I dare say you have, Waters," he replied, reassuming his insolent, swaggering air. "I practice at the Old Bailey; and I have several times seen you there, not, as now, in the masquerade of a gentleman, but with a number on your collar."

I was silly enough to feel annoyed for a moment at the fellow's stupid sarcasm, and turned angrily away.

"There, don't fly into a passion," continued he, with an insulting chuckle. "I have no wish to be ill friends with so smart a hand as you are. What do you say to a glass or two of wine, if only to keep this confounded wind out of our stomachs? It's cheap enough here."

I hesitated a few seconds, and then said, I have no great objection; but first, whom have I the honor of addressing?"

"Mr. Gates. William Gates, *Esquire*, attorney at law."

Gates! Not the Gates, I hope, in the late Bryant affair?"

"Well—yes, but allow me to say, Mr. Waters, that the observations of the judge on that matter, and the consequent proceedings, were quite unjustifiable; and I was strongly advised to petition the house on the subject, but I forebore, perhaps unwisely."

"From consideration chiefly, I dare say, for the age and infirmities of his lordship, and his numerous family!"

"Come, come," rejoined Gates, with a laugh; don't poke fun in that way. The truth is, I get on quite as well without as with the certificate. I transact business now for Mr. Everard Preston: you understand!"

"Perfectly. I now remember where I have seen you. But how is it your dress has become so suddenly changed! A few weeks ago, it was nothing like so magnificent!"

"True, my dear boy, true: quite right. I saw you observed that. First-rate, isn't it? Every article genuine. Bond and Regent Street, I assure you," he added, scanning himself complacently over. I nodded approval, and he went on. "You see I have had a windfall; a piece of remarkable luck; and so I thought I would escape out of the dingy, smoky village, and air myself for a few days in the Channel."

"A delightful time of the year for such a purpose, truly. Rather say you came to improve your acquaintance with the lady yonder, who, I dare say, will not prove ultimately inflexible!"

"Perhaps you are right—a little at least you may be, about the edges. But here we are; what do you take—port!"

"That as soon as anything else."

Mr. Gates was, as he said, constitutionally thirsty, and although it was still early in the day, drank with great relish and industry. As he grew flushed and rosy, and I therefore imagined communicative, I said, "Well, now, tell me who and what is that lady!"

The reply was a significant compound gesture, comprising a wink of his left eye and the tap of a fore-finger upon the right side of his nose. I waited, but the pantomimic action remained uninterpreted by words.

"Not rich, apparently!"

"Poor as Job."

"An imprudent marriage, probably!"

"Guess again, and, I'll take odds you'll guess wrong; but suppose, as variety is charming, we change the subject. What is your opinion now of the prospects of the ministry!"

I saw that it was useless attempting to extract any information from so cunning a rascal; and hastily excusing myself, I rose, and abruptly took my leave, more and more puzzled to account for the evident connection, in some way or other, of so fair and elegant a woman with a low attorney, struck off the rolls for fraudulent misconduct, and now acting in the name of a person scarcely less disreputable than himself. On emerging from the tavern, I found that the wind had not only sensibly abated, but had become more favorable to the packet's leaving Jersey, and that early the next morning we might reasonably hope to embark for Weymouth. It turned out as we anticipated. The same boat which took me off the roads conveyed also the widow—Mrs. Grey, I saw by the cards on her modest luggage—and her son. Gates followed, a few minutes afterwards, and we were soon on our stormy voyage homewards.

The passage was a very rough, unpleasant one, and I saw little of the passengers, in whom, in spite of myself, as it were, I continued to feel so strong an interest, till the steamer was moored alongside the Weymouth quay, and we stood together for a brief space, awaiting the scrutiny and questionings of the officers of the customs. I bowed adieu as I stepped from the paddle-box to the shore, and thought, with something of a feeling of regret, that in all probability I should never see either of them again. I was mistaken, for on arriving early the next morning to take possession of the outside place booked for me by the coach to London through Southampton, I found Mrs. Grey and her son already seated on the roof. Gates came hurriedly a few minutes afterwards, and ensconced himself snugly inside. The day was bitterly cold, and the widow and her somewhat delicate-looking boy were but poorly clad for such inclement weather. The coachman and myself, however, contrived to force some rough, stout cloaks upon their acceptance, which sufficed pretty well during the day; but as night came on rainy and tempestuous, as well as dark and bleak, I felt that they must be in some way or other got inside, where Gates was the only passenger. Yet so distant, so frigidly courteous was Mrs. Gray, that I was at a loss how to manage it. Gates, I saw, was enjoying himself hugely to his own satisfaction. At every stage, he swallowed a large glass of brandy and water, and I observed that he cast more and more audaciously-triumphant glances towards Mrs. Grey. Once her eye, though studiously, I thought averted from him, caught his, and a deep blush, in which fear, timidity and aversion seemed strangely mingled, swept over her face. What *could* it mean? It was, however, useless to worry myself with profitless conjectures, and I descended from the roof to hold a private parley with the coachman. A reasonable bargain was soon struck; he went to Mrs. Grey and proposed to her, as there was plenty of room to spare, that she and her son should ride inside.

"It will make no difference in the fare," he added, "and it's bitter cold out here for a lady."

"Thank you," replied the widow, after a few moment's hesitation; "We shall do very well here."

I guessed the cause of her refusal, and hastened to add—"You had better, I think, accept the coachman's proposal; the night-weather will be dreadful, and even I, a man, must take refuge inside." She looked at me with a sort of grateful curiosity, and then accepted, with many thanks, the coachman's offer.

When we alighted at the Regent Circus, London, I looked anxiously but vainly round for some one in attendance to receive and greet the widow and her son. She did not seem to expect any one, but stood gazing vacantly, yet sadly, at the noisy, glaring, hurrying scene around her, her child's hand clasped in her's with an unconsciously tightening grasp, whilst her luggage was removed from the roof of the coach. Gates stood near, as if in expectation that his services must now, however unwillingly, be accepted by Mrs. Grey. I approached her, and said somewhat hurriedly, "If, as I apprehend, madam, you are a stranger in London, and consequently in need of temporary lodgings, you will, I think, do well to apply to the person whose address I have written on this card. It is close by. He knows me, and on your mentioning my name, will treat you with every consideration. I am a police-officer; here is my address; and any assistance in my power shall, in any case, (and I glanced at Gates,) be freely rendered to you." I then hastened off, and my wife an hour afterwards was even more anxious and interested for the mysterious widow and her son than myself.

About six weeks had glided away, and the remembrance of fellow-passengers from Guernsey was rapidly fading into indistinctness, when a visit from Roberts, to whose lodgings I had recommended Mrs. Grey, brought them once more painfully before me. That the widow was poor, I was not surprised to hear; but that a person so utterly destitute of resources and friends, as she appeared from Roberts's account to be, should have sought the huge wilderness of London, seemed marvellous. Her few trinkets, and nearly all her scanty wardrobe, Roberts more than suspected were at the pawnbroker's. The rent of the lodgings had not been paid for the last month, and he believed that for some time past, they had not had a sufficiency of food, and were *now* in a state of literal starvation! Still, she was cold and distant as ever, complained not, though daily becoming paler, thinner, weaker.

"Does Gates, the attorney, visit her?" I asked.

"No—she would not see him, but letters from him are almost daily received."

Roberts, who was a widower, wished my wife to see her; he was seriously apprehensive of some tragical result; and this, apart from considerations of humanity, could not be permitted for his own sake to occur in his house. I acquiesced; and Emily hurriedly equipped herself, and set off with Roberts to Sherrard street, Haymarket.

On arriving at home, Roberts, to his own and my wife's astonishment, found Gates there in a state of exuberant satisfactien. He was waiting to pay any claim Roberts had upon Mrs. Gray, to whom the ex-attorney exultingly announced, he was to be married on the following Thursday. Roberts, scarcely believing his ears, hastened up to the first floor, to ascertain if Mrs. Grey had really given authority to Gates to act for her. He tapped at the door, and a faint voice bidding him enter, he saw at once what had happened. Mrs. Gray, pale as marble, her eyes flashing with almost insane excitement, was standing by a table, upon which a large tray had been placed, covered with soups, jellies, and other delicacies, evidently just brought in from a tavern, eagerly watching her son partake of the first food he had tasted for two whole days! Roberts saw clearly how it was, and stammering a foolish excuse of having tapped at the wrong door, hastened away. She had at last determined to sacrifice herself to save her child's life! Emily, as she related what she had seen and heard, wept with passionate grief, and I was scarcely less excited: the union of Mrs. Grey with such a man seemed like the profanation of a pure and holy shrine. Then Gates was, spite of his windfall, as he called it, essentially a needy man! Besides—and this was the impenetrable mystery of the affair—what inducement, what motive could induce a mercenary wretch like Gates to unite himself in marriage with poverty—with destitution? The notion of his being influenced by sentiment of any kind was, I felt, absurd. The more I reflected on the matter, the more convinced I became that there was some villainous scheme in process of accomplishment by Gates, and I determined to make at least one resolute effort to arrive at a solution of the perplexing riddle. The next day, having a few hours to spare, the thought struck me that I would call on Mrs. Grey myself. I accordingly proceeded towards her residence, and in Coventry Street happened to meet Jackson, a brother officer, who, I was aware from a few inquiries I had previously made, knew something of Gates' past history and present position. After circumstantially relating the whole matter, I asked him if he could possibly guess what the fellow's object could be in contracting such a marriage!

"Object!" replied Jackson; "why, money, of course: what else? He has by some means become aware that the lady is entitled to property, and he is scheming to get possession of it as her husband."

"My own conviction! Yet the difficulty of getting at any proof seems insurmountable."

"Just so. And by the way, Gates is certainly in high feather just now, however acquired. Not only himself, but Rivers, his cad, clerk he calls himself, has cast his old greasy skin, and appears quite spruce and shining. And—now I remember—what did you say was the lady's name?"

"Grey."

"Grey! Ah, then I suppose it can have nothing to do with it! It was a person of the name of Welton or Skelton that called on us a month or two ago about Gates."

"What was the nature of the communication!"

"I can hardly tell you: the charge was so loosely made, and hurriedly withdrawn. Skelton—yes, it *was* Skelton—he resides in pretty good style at Knightsbridge—called, and said that Gates had stolen a cheque or draft for five hundred pounds, and other articles sent through him to some house in the city, of which I think he said the principal was dead. He was advised to apply through a solicitor to a magistrate, and went away, we supposed, for that purpose; but about three hours afterwards he returned, and in a hurried, flurried sort of way said he had been mistaken, and that he withdrew every charge he had made against Mr. Gates."

"Very odd."

"Yes; but I don't see how it can be in any way connected with this Mrs. Grey's affairs. Still, do you think it would be of any use to sound Rivers? I know the fellow well, and where I should be pretty sure to find him this evening."

It was arranged he should do so, and I proceeded on to Sherrard Street. Mrs. Grey was alone in the front apartment of the ground-floor, and received me with much politeness. She had, I saw, been weeping; her eyes were swollen and bloodshot; and she was deadly pale; but I looked in vain for any indication of that utter desolation which a woman like her, condemned to such a sacrifice, might naturally be supposed to feel. I felt greatly embarrassed as to how to begin; but at length I plunged boldly into the matter; assured her she was cruelly deceived by Gates, who was in no condition to provide for her and her son in even tolerable comfort; and I was convinced he had no other than a mercenary and detestable motive in seeking marriage with her. Mrs. Grey heard me in so totally unmoved a manner, and the feeling that I was really meddling with things that did not at all concern me, grew upon me so rapidly, as I spoke to that unanswering countenance, that by the time I had finished my eloquent harangue, I was in a perfect fever of embarrassment and confusion, and very heartily wished myself out of the place. To my further bewilderment, Mrs. Grey, when I had quite concluded, informed me—in consideration, she said, of the courtesies I had shown her when we were fellow-travellers—that she was perfectly aware Mr. Gates's motive in marrying her was purely a mercenary one; and her own in consenting to the union, except as regarded her son, was, she admitted, scarcely better. She added—riddle upon riddles!—that she knew also that Mr. Gates was very poor—insolvent, she understood. I rose mechanically to my feet, with a confused notion swimming in my head that both of us at all events could not be in our right senses. This feeling must have been visible upon my face, for Mrs. Grey added with a half-smile, "You cannot reconcile these apparent contradictions; be patient; you will perfectly comprehend them before long. But as I wish not to stand too low in your estimation, I must tell you that Mr. Gates is to subscribe a written agreement that we separate the instant the ceremony has been performed. But for that undertaking, I would have suffered any extremity, death itself, rather than have consented to marry him!"

Still confused, stunned, as it were, by what I had heard, my hand was on the handle of the door to let myself out, when a thought arose in my mind: "Is it possible, Mrs. Grey," I said, "that you can have been deceived into a belief that such a promise, however formally laid down, is of the slightest legal value?—that the law recognizes, or would enforce, an instrument to render nugatory the solemn obligation you will, after signing it, make, 'to love, honor, obey, and cherish your husband!'" I had found the right chord at last. Mrs. Grey, as I spoke, became deadly pale; and had she not caught at one of the heavy chairs, she would have been unable to support herself.

"Do I understand you to say," she faintly and brokenly gasped, "that such an agreement as I have indicated, duly sealed and witnessed, could not be summarily enforced by a magistrate?"

"Certainly it could not, my dear madam, and well Gates knows it to be so; and I am greatly mistaken in the man, if, once the irrevocable ceremony over, he would not be the first to deride your credulity."

"If that be so," exclaimed the unfortunate lady with passionate despair, "I am indeed ruined—lost! Oh my darling boy, would that you and I were sleeping in your father's quiet grave!"

"Say not so," I exclaimed with emotion, for I was afflicted by her distress. "Honor me with your confidence, and all may yet be well."

After much intreaty, she despairingly complied. The substance of her story, which was broken by frequent outbursts of grief and lamentations, was as follows:—She was the only child of a London merchant, Mr. Walton, we will call him, who had lived beyond his means, and failed ruinously to an immense amount. His spirits and health were broken by this event, which he survived only a few months. It happened that about the time of the bankruptcy she had become acquainted with Mr. John Grey, the only son of an eminent East India merchant, but a man of penurious disposition and habits.

"Mr. Ezekiel Grey!"

The same. They became attached to each other, deeply so; and knowing that to solicit the elder Grey's consent to their union would be tantamount to a sentence of immediate separation and estrangement, they unwisely, thoughtlessly, married, about ten months after Mr. Walton's death, without the elder Grey's knowledge. Gates, an attorney, then in apparently fair circumstances, with whom young Mr. Grey had become acquainted, and Anne Crawford, Maria Walton's servant, were the witnesses of the ceremony, which, after due publication of banns, was celebrated in St. Giles's Church. The young couple, after the marriage, lived in the strictest poverty, the wife meagerly supported by the pocket-money allowance of Mr. Ezekiel Grey to his son. Thus painfully elapsed nine years of life, when, about twelve months previous to the present time, Mr. Grey determined to send his son to Bombay, in order to the arrangement of some complicated claims on a house of agency there. It was decided that, during her husband's absence, Mrs. John Grey should reside in Guernsey, partly with a view to economy, and partly for the change of air which it was said their son required—Mr. Gates to be the medium through which money and letters were to reach the wife. Mr. Ezekiel Grey died somewhat suddenly about four months after his son's departure from England, and Mrs. Grey had been in momentary expectation of the arrival of her husband, when Gates came to Guernsey, and announced his death at Bombay, just as he was preparing for the voyage to England! The manner of Gates was strange and insolent; and he plainly intimated that without his assistance both herself and child would be beggars; and that assistance he audaciously declared he would only afford at the price of marriage! Mrs. Grey, overwhelmed with grief for the loss of a husband by whom she had been as constantly as tenderly beloved, and dizzy with ill-defined apprehension, started at once for London. A copy of the will of Mr. Ezekiel Grey had been procured, by which in effect he devised all his estate, real and personal, to his son; but in the event of Mr. John Grey dying unmarried, or without lawful issue, it went to his wife's nephew, Mr. Skelton——

"Skelton of Knightsbridge!"

Yes: in case of Mr. John Grey marrying, Skelton was to be paid an immediate legacy of five thousand pounds. So far, then, as fortune went, the widow and her son seemed amply provided for. So Mrs. Grey thought till she had another interview with Gates, who unblushingly told her that unless she consented to marry him, he would not prove, though he had abundant means of doing so, that the person she had married at St. Giles's Church was the son of Ezekiel Grey, the eminent merchant! "The name," said the scoundrel, "will not help you; there are plenty of John Greys on that register; and as for Anne Crawford, she has been long since dead." Mrs. Grey next called on Mr. Skelton, and was turned out of the house as an impostor; and finally, having parted with everything upon which she could raise money, and Gates reiterating his offer, or demand rather, accompanied by the proposal of an immediate separation, she had consented.

"Courage, madam!" I exclaimed, at the end of her narrative, of which the above is the substance—and I spoke in a tone of joyous confidence, which, more than my words, reassured her: "I already see glimpses of daylight thro' this maze of villainy. Gates has played a desperate game, certainly, but one which we shall, you may rely on it, easily baffle." A knock at the door interrupted me. I peered through the blind and saw that it was Gates. "Silence—secrecy!" I emphatically urged in a low voice, and with my finger on my lip left the room before the street door could be answered; and by my friend Roberts' contrivance, I was in a few minutes afterward in the street, all the time unobserved by the intruder.

The next day early, Jackson called on me. He had seen Rivers, but he seemed to know nothing, except, indeed, that it was quite true that Gates had received a five hundred pound draft from a house in India, which he (Rivers) had got notes for at the Bank of England. There were also, in the same parcel, a gold watch, he knew, and some jewelry, but from whom it all came, he (Rivers) was ignorant. Nothing but that had Jackson been able to discover.

"Call you that nothing!" said I, starting up, and hastily swallowing my last cup of coffee. "It is enough, at all events, to transport William Gates, Esquire!"

I had to wait that morning on special business on the commissioner; and after the business upon which I had been summoned had been dispatched, I related the case of Grey *versus* Gates, as clearly and succinctly as I could. He listened with great attention, and in about a quarter of an hour I left him with as clear and unmistakable a path before me as it was possible to desire. I was passing down the stairs, when I was re-summoned.

"You quite understand, Waters, that Skelton is not for a moment to be lost sight of till his deposition has been taken!"

"Certainly, sir."

"That will do then."

Arrived at home, I despatched my wife in a cab for Mrs. Grey. She soon arrived, and as much as was necessary of our plan I confided to her. Mr. Gates had pressed her earnestly that the ceremony should take place on the following morning. By my directions she now wrote, although her trembling fingers made an almost unintelligible scrawl of it, that as it *was* to be, she agreed to his proposition, and should expect him at nine o'clock.

Two hours afterwards, Jackson and I, having previously watched the gentleman home, knocked at Mr. Skelton's house, Knightsbridge, and requested to see him. At that very moment, he came out of a side-room, and was proceeding up stairs.

"Mr. Skelton," said I, stepping forward, "I must have a private interview with you!" He was in an instant as pale as a corpse, and shaking like an aspen—such miserable cowards does an evil conscience make men—and totteringly led the way, without speaking, to a small library.

"You know me, Mr. Skelton, and doubtless guess the meaning of my errand!"

He stammered out a denial, which his trembling accents and ashy countenance emphatically denied.

"You and Gates of the Minories are engaged in a felonious conspiracy to deprive Mrs. Grey and her infant son of their property and inheritance!"

Had he been struck by a cannon-shot, he could not have fallen more suddenly and helplessly upon the couch close to which he was standing.

"My God!" he exclaimed, "what is this!"

Perceiving he was sufficiently frightened, I said, "there is no wish on Mrs. Grey's part to treat you harshly, so that you aid us in convicting Gates. For this purpose, you must at once give the number of the notes Gates obtained for the cheque, and also the letter in which the agent at Bombay announced its transmission, through Gates."

"Yes—yes!" he stammered, rising, and going to a secretaire. "There is the letter."

I glanced over it. "I am glad to find," I said, "that you did not know by this letter, that the money and other articles here enumerated had been sent by the dying husband to his wife thro' Gates."

"I most solemnly assure you I did not!" he eagerly replied; until—until"——

"Mr. Gates informed you of it, and seduced you to conspire with him. He has been playing a double game. Whilst amusing you, he proposes marrying Mrs. Grey to-morrow morning!"

"Is is possible! But I suspected"——

"No doubt. In the meantime, you will, if you please, accompany us. There is every desire to spare you," I added, perceiving him hesitate; "but out orders are peremptory." With a very ill grace Mr. Skelton complied, and we were rapidly driven off.

The next morning Jackson, Skelton and myself, were in Sherrard Street before daybreak. Mrs. Grey was already up, and at eight o'clock we sat down with her and her son to an excellent breakfast. She was charmingly dressed in the wedding garments which Gates had purchased with her stolen money, and I almost felt it in my heart to pity the unfortunate bridegroom, [rascal as he was, about to be disappointed of such a bride and such a fortune! It was very necessary that she should be so arrayed, for, as we had thought quite probable, Rivers called a few minutes past eight with a present of jewelry, and the bride's appearance must have completely disarmed any suspicion which his master might have entertained.

Breakfast was over: Mrs. Grey, with her son, was seated on a couch in the front room, and we were lying *perdu* in the next apartment, separated only by folding doors, when a coach drew up before the house; a bride-groom's impatient summons thundered at the door, and presently forth stepped Mr. Gates, resplendently attired, followed by his man Rivers, who was, it appeared, to give the bride away. Mr. Gates entered the presence of beautiful Mrs. Grey in immense triumph. He approached her with the profoundest gallantry; and was about to speak, when Jackson and I, who had been seduously watching through the chink of the slightly opened doors, advanced into the room, followed by Mr. Skelton. His attitude of terror and surprise was one of the most natural performances I ever witnessed. He turned instinctively as if to flee. My grasp was in an instant on his collar.

"The game is up, my good Mr. Gates: I arrest you for felony!"

"Felony!"

"Ay, truly. For stealing a gold watch, diamond pin, and a cheque for five hundred pounds, sent through you to this lady."

All his insolent swagger vanished in an instant, and the abject scoundrel threw himself at Mrs. Grey's feet, and absolutely howled for mercy.

"I will do anything," he gaspingly protested; "anything you require, so that you will save me from these men!"

"Where is Crawford!" I asked, desirous of taking immediate, but not, I hope, unfair, advantage of the rascal's terror; "she who witnessed this lady's marriage!"

"At Leamington, Warwickshire," he replied.

"Very good. Now, Mrs. Grey, if you will leave us, I shall be obliged. We must search this gentleman, and perhaps"—— She vanished in an instant; her gentleness of disposition was, I saw, rapidly mastering all resentment. I carried the watch we took out of Gates's pocket to her, and she instantly recognized it to be her husband's. A fifty and a twenty-pound bank-note, corresponding to the number on our list, we extricated from the disappointed bridegroom's pocket-book.

"And now, sir, if you please," said I, "we will adjourn to your lodgings." A savage scowl was his only reply, not at all disconposing to me, and we were soon busy ransacking his hidden hoards. We found several other articles sent by Mr. John Grey to his wife, and three letters to her, which, as corroborative evidence, would leave no doubt as to *who* her husband was. Our next visit was to a police court, where Mr. William Gates was fully committed for trial. He was in due time convicted of stealing the watch, and sentenced to transportation for seven years.

Mrs. Grey's marriage, and her son's consequent succession to the deceased merchant's wealth, were not disputed. She has never married, and lives now in beneficent affluence in one of the new squares beyond the Edgeware Road with her son, who, though now six-and-twenty years of age, or thereabouts, is still unappropriated; but "the good time is coming," so at least hinted a few days ago the fashionable "Morning Post."

FLOUR. FRESH FLOUR.
GARDINER FLOUR MILLS.

THE subscriber has just received his Spring stock of Wheat, and has constantly for sale at the Mills, GARDINER MILLS SUPERFINE FAMILY FLOUR; do. do. EXTRA do do., made from the best of Wheat, selected expressly for his use by one of the best judges of Grain in New York. The above brands of Flour are too well known and appreciated by lovers of good bread, to need any further recommendation from the subscriber, who will only say that those who use this Flour may at *all times* depend upon having a SUPERIOR ARTICLE.

Also for sale, as above, "*City Mills Superfine Flour*," made from cheaper Wheat. This Flour is warranted equal to any of the common brands of New York Flour, and also to be made from SOUND WHEAT, and to be Fresh Ground and Full Weight, and will be sold *very low for cash*.

Family and City Mills Flour for sale as above, put up in neatly stamped bags, containing ½, ¼, and ⅛ bbl.; also, the usual varieties of feed, all at very low prices.

W. M. VAUGHAN.
Gardiner, May 21, 1850. 23tf

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, pleasantly situated in Augusta, within 2 miles of the Bridge, on the East side of the river, containing 55 acres of good land, cuts about 25 tons of hay. Buildings new, wood sufficient for the use of a family. The present proprietor wishing to change his business, will sell at a bargain. Price, $1450. ARTHUR C. CLARK.
Augusta, Nov. 6, 1849. 47tf

CHAS. A. SMITH,
Corner of Oak and Water Streets,

HAS the pleasure to inform his friends, former customers, and the public generally, that he has on hand, and is daily manufacturing, by far the best assortment of

Ladies' Plain and Fancy Boots and Shoes

Of every description, ever before offered in this city, including the Patent

CONGRESS BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which is considered the neatest, handiest, and most comfortable Boot or Shoe ever worn. The Stock has been selected with the utmost attention as regards quality, and will be sold so low as to defy all competition. 6

HUNTER'S PULMONARY BALSAM'

An Effectual Preventive of Consumption, and Remedy for Colds, Coughs, and all Lung and Liver Complaints.

Hear Capt. Thompson of Bangor.

PREJUDICE, however deep rooted and long standing, must yield to the simple, ungarnished statements of facts like the following. Capt. Thompson is well known in this city and many parts of the State, and his facts are highly important. Read them.

I have been sorely afflicted with a distressing cough, attended with asthma, for thirty years, especially during the winter season. For some 8 or 10 years past I have expended a large amount of money in endeavoring to regain my health, and have tried nearly all the preparations of the day, with little or no benefit. During the fore part of last winter I was much worse than usual, very much worn down with my cough, and emaciated so that I was unable to attend to my business. I felt discouraged and began to conclude with my friends that my case was hopeless. While in this situation, a friend called to see me and advised me to purchase a bottle of Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam, and a box of Ind. Dyspepsia Pills prepared by Curtis & Co., of this city, saying he had made use of them in a case very similar, and had been cured. I had very little or no confidence in any patent medicines, having tried many and found no relief, and objected to send for them for some time. At the earnest solicitude of several who declared they had found relief from them, I purchased a bottle of the Balsam and a box of the pills. Very soon after I commenced using them I was relieved from the distress at my lungs, my cough became loose and I raised easy. Soon after, my cough began to disappear, and in less than a month it was entirely cured. My lungs now appear perfectly well, and have been so for months. I believe the Balsam and Pills *SAVED MY LIFE*. I have made use of it since for my children in case of colds and coughs, and it has universally given them immediate relief, and cured the cough. I do most cheerfully recommend it to the public, believing it the *best article in the world* for all lung complaints, asthma, &c. JOHN THOMPSON.

N. B. The INDIAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS, mentioned above, in the certificate of Capt. Thompson, are undoubtedly the *best cathartic medicine known*. They effectually cleanse the stomach and bowels, and by their operation *do not weaken the system and induce languor and fatigue*, but add to the tone and vigor of the system, and every way increase the GENERAL HEALTH. A mild but effectative in case of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA, they are unequaled.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Bangor, are the Proprietors, to whom all orders for supplies of the medicine, should be addressed. They are for sale throughout the country by Agents, by Druggists generally, and by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, wholesale and retail agents, Augusta; L. S Prince, Winthrop; N. H. Carey, Wayne; R. B. Dunn, North Wayne. 1y35eop

CURTIS & PERKINS'
CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER,

THE MOST EFFECTUAL REMEDY in the world for Cramp in the limbs or stomach; violent pain in the limbs, back, side, or stomach; stitches in the back or sides; bilious cholic; rheumatic affections in the limbs, back, side or stomach; spinal diseases, chapped hands, chilblains, toothache, dysentery or diarrhea, and all cases of cuts, wounds, bruises, &c. Read the following certificate and doubt who can.

DIXMONT, July 11, 1849.

Messrs. Curtis & Perkins—For two years past I have been entirely prostrated with the Rheumatism; both of my knees were swelled to twice their original size—a large bunch came out on my breast bone, appearing like a part of the bone thrown out. Another bone was thrown out of my wrist. In short, I endured the most excruciating pains for nearly three years. I obtained the best medical attendance the country afforded, and tried a great number of medicines and prescriptions without the least benefit or alleviation, when I had the good fortune to procure a bottle of your Cramp and Pain Killer. Soon after taking it, I found I could get some rest nights, and the pain became less violent. I have continued to take it and apply it externally, until I have used eight bottles. I took much larger quantities than was recommended. The swelling has all gone down, both in my limbs and breast, and I am entirely relieved from pain. I have been able to do a good day's work at any time for the last three months, for a man of my age. No description of my case can convey the vast amount of benefit I have received from this article. I believe it the best article in the world for Rheumatism. I have also used it for cholic, pains in the stomach, and always found immediate relief. JOHN BUCKNAM.

This is only one of hundreds of certificates, constantly coming to hand from every part of the country, attesting the *wonderful efficacy* of the CRAMP and PAIN KILLER for the diseases for which we recommend it.

All orders for supplies of the medicine, should be addressed to CURTIS & PERKINS, Bangor. For sale by agents throughout the country, by Druggists generally, and by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, wholesale and retail agents, Augusta; L. S. Prince, Winthrop; N. H. Carey, R. B. Dunn, Wayne.

N. B. The Cramp and Pain Killer is the best Horse and Ox Liniment in the world. eoply35

NOTICE.

House Painting, Glazing, Paper Hanging.

STEPHEN H. PULLEN would respectfully announce to the people of Richmond and vicinity, that he has located himself at RICHMOND VILLAGE, where he will attend to the above business, in all its various branches, in an improved style and superior manner.

Having in his employ some of the BEST WORKMEN in the county, all work entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. GRAINING done in the latest and most fashionable style, of any shade desirable, and with the best kinds of Paints, Oil, &c. Mr. P. feels perfect confidence in his skill and knowledge of this part of his profession.

Those intending to build or repair houses the present season, should be aware of the neatness and beauty of Graining, (when properly executed,) and its superiority over all other styles of Painting. All who wish to see specimens of his skill, are referred to the building erected by Messrs. J. & J. HATHORN, in this Village, and to his shop on Water street. STEPHEN H. PULLEN.
Richmond, April, 1850. 3w24

DEAD SHOT FOR BED BUGS.
SLEEP IN PEACE!

A NEW PREPARATION, and sure Exterminator of those noxious vermin that disturb our nightly rest.

It possesses one *essential advantage* over any and every other similar preparation, viz.—Like a paint or varnish, it dries on to, and remains in contact with whatever it is applied to, retaining, FOR MONTHS, all its activite principle for the destruction of any of the *Bugs or their Eggs* that may escape the first application.

One thorough application annihilates and puts forever out of the way those *noxious, crawling, biting, tormenting* lowsters of our nightly quietude.

Try it, and you shall SHALL SLEEP IN PEACE!

Look out for counterfeit *DEAD SHOT!!* A sure test of genuineness is to see that every bottle has on it the name of L. L. DUTCHER, St. Albans, Vt.

☞ Sold for 25 cents a bottle, by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine generally.

DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB and E. FULLER, Augusta, Wholesale and